The Literary Digest

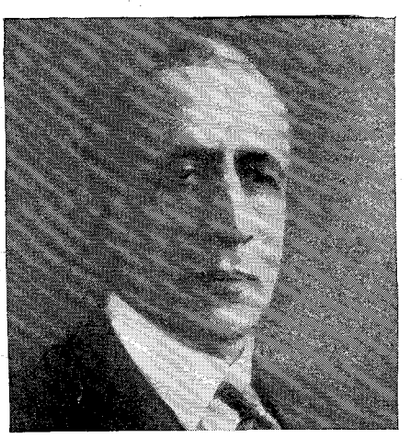
NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 29, 1930

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Norris of Nebraska

P. & A. photograph

Walsh of Montana



Costigan of Colorado

Three Senate Victors Who Will Lead the Fight Against the "Power Trust" in Congress

The "Power Trust's" Foes Go Forth to War

"THE FIGHT AGAINST THE POWER TRUST has just begun," cries the venerable insurgent Senator Norris.

It's a real fight, agree political observers as they contemplate the smashing election victories of "power trust" critics like Pinchot of Pennsylvania, Roosevelt of New York, Cross of Connecticut, Walsh of Montana, and Costigan of Colorado, as well as the grim determination of the Senate progressives to force a show-down at the coming session of Congress.

So eminent a financial authority as *The Wall Street Journal* admits that in such widely scattered regions as New York, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, and Washington, "the yearning of citizens for cheaper electric light and power had much to do with the voting" at the election. The New York *Evening Post* is inclined to think that the recent declines in the securities of railways and light and power companies was due to investors' fear of "a fresh outburst of hatred and opposition in Congress."

True, there are those who simply can not see the importance of this issue.

The Chicago *Daily News*, for instance, feels that Pinchot of Pennsylvania and Roosevelt of New York won their remarkable victories "not because of their positions on the issue of control of public utilities and regulation of power rates, but regardless of those positions." And the suggestion is made by the Charlotte *Observer* that the "power trust" issue is being pushed by the politicians because they regard it a safe one, "for it does not arouse personal feeling in a great mass of voters." In the same way the Baltimore *Sun* says that while "the public utilities of this country may be as bad as the politicians are insisting," nevertheless these politicians are really putting the issue forward as a "red herring" across the trail of Prohibition.

BUT the idea that "the people of this country wrote a very definite and meaningful verdict on this power issue in the recent election," in the Mobile *Register's* words, is widely held. That experienced political writer, Mark Sullivan, believes that "the public generally does not realize the sensational quality of the victories won by candidates for Governor and for other offices running on platforms composed mainly of a critical attitude toward public utilities." In fact, *The Business Week* (New York) reports that conversation in the power industry since election centers about the victories won by men of "radical opinions on utility ownership and regulation." As *The Business Week* reminds us:

"Nebraska sends back to Congress Senator Norris, foremost champion of public ownership.

"Michigan returns Senator Couzens, advocate of Federal regulation over interstate transmission.

"Montana restores to his driver's seat Senator Walsh, father of the Federal Trade Commission investigation into the propaganda methods of the electric light and power industry.

"New York's gubernatorial election gave an unprecedented vote to Governor Roosevelt, certain to strengthen his effort to carry his St. Lawrence hydroelectric plans to fruition. His success or failure here, as well as in guiding the policy of the State Public Service Commission, will react strongly upon the Presidential situation in 1932.

"Pennsylvania elected Gifford Pinchot as Governor on the Republican ticket against opposition from business interests, which usually support the party. In the shadow of his success looms the 'giant power' scheme that he fathered during his previous term. Behind his inauguration is seen an attempt to reorganize the personnel of the regulatory body in the Keystone State.

"Colorado made a Senator of Edward P. Costigan, 'radical' Democrat, whose allegations regarding political activities and expenditures by the Public Service Company of Colorado were declared 'absolutely untrue' in newspaper advertisements signed by company officials.

"Connecticut made a Governor of Dean W. L. Cross, of Yale, who found fault with the exercise of party leadership by J. Henry Roraback, president of the Connecticut Light & Power Company."

AND then there were the district power bills passed in Washington and Oregon which are a step toward public ownership of power plants in those States. It appears to a Washington

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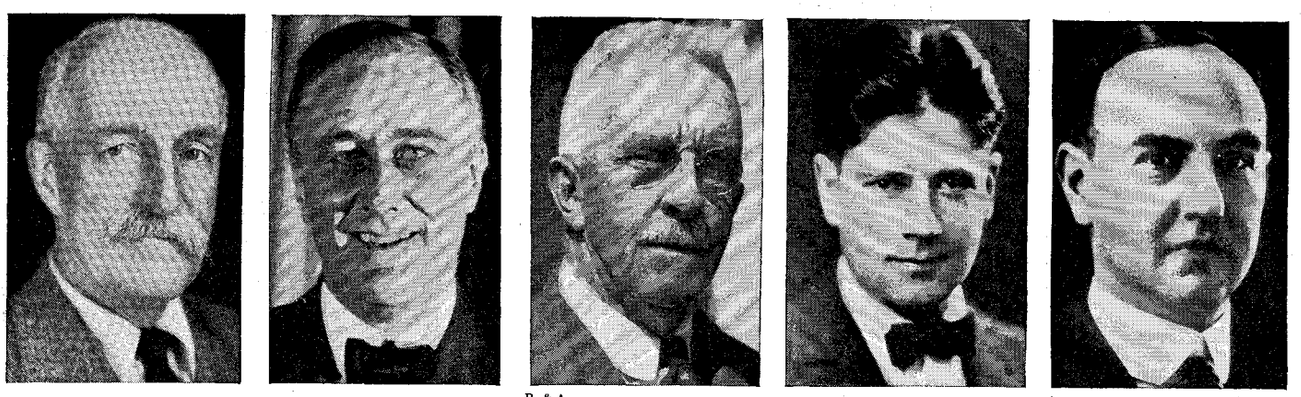

Pinchot of Pennsylvania | Roosevelt of New York | Cross of Connecticut (P. & A.) | La Follette of Wisconsin | Meier of Oregon (Acme)

Five Governors-elect Whose Successful Campaigns Were Largely Based on the Power Issue

correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* that in the election "wherever the so-called power trust question was at issue, opponents of the corporations were successful." Attention is called to others besides those just mentioned. For instance, there is Mr. O. B. Lovette, who was elected to Congress from Tennessee as an independent Republican. We are reminded that:

"Mr. Lovette defeated B. Carol Reece, Republican, who had the indorsement of President Hoover. Mr. Lovette made his fight on government ownership of Muscle Shoals. Mr. Reece advocates private operation of that plant.

"Another successful independent candidacy largely based on the power issue was that of Julius L. Meier, Governor-elect of Oregon.

"The success of Phillip La Follette as candidate for Governor in Wisconsin and of Floyd B. Olson as Governor of Minnesota are added to anti-power-trust victories.

"Governor Huey P. Long, Senator-elect of Louisiana, also is strongly anti-power."

WHY is the public so "het up" over power? asks the Philadelphia *Bulletin*. The answer is found by this daily "in the great and rapid growth of the power interests":

"This is bringing them into business relationships with more and more people who a few years ago were only academically concerned in the subject.

"The family which does not use electricity cares little about how much it costs.

"A candidate for office might talk himself black in the face about the technicalities of power development and rate-making if addressing an audience of non-consumers, and not win a vote. But as consumers multiply, this becomes a live and pertinent issue.

"The public has grown suspicious of the complicated financial set-ups of power producers, of the means resorted to for the purpose of evading supervision, and of the disposition of gains resulting from combinations.

"It does not follow that it disapproves of consolidations *per se*, of the pooling of power dictated by wise economic motives, or of private ownership of this great industry."

Observing that "one would have to search with a microscope to find a successful candidate for high office who defended the utilities, or even had a kind word to say for the regulatory process," the New York *Times* makes the suggestion that this might be "a good time for the utilities to take sober thought about the future":

"They are not blameless.

"They have allowed intricate corporate structures to bewilder the public and baffle the commissions.

"Some of them have paid excessive prices for plants and tried to charge the excess to the consumer.

"Others, under cover of rates still at prewar levels, rising commodity prices and complaisant commissions or courts, have paid to their stockholders profits that should have been shared with the public.

"More than one company has been caught exerting influence or inspiring propaganda beyond the proper bounds. Too many executives have thought of 'public relations' as merely a matter of press agents and customer ownership. Very few of them have evolved an explicit public policy like the telephone company's.

"Yet there are plenty of men of good-will and foresight in the industry who could, in similar fashion, meet the public halfway."

The elections "marked an added stage in the attempts to socialize the light and power industry," admits *The Electrical World*, which offers this friendly advice to the industry:

"Sins of omission and commission should be absent in the future.

"What the light and power industry faces to-day is analogous to what the telephone industry faced ten years ago, and there is every reason to believe that the intelligence and knowledge exists in the electric ranks to build the sound public relations that were built by the telephone interests. We believe this will be done and that progress will be rapid enough to prevent injurious actions being anywhere taken by reason of the recent elections.

"The industry should marshal its leadership immediately for developing a positive and workable program for improved public relations.

"This program should measure conditions within the industry with the same precision as conditions without the industry and should be applied persistently and courageously."

THE first fight in this war over the power trust will undoubtedly be known as the battle of Muscle Shoals. The Raleigh *News and Observer* even insists that "the voters in the last election exprest themselves definitely in favor of government operation of Muscle Shoals." At any rate, the power issue will be fought out in the coming session of Congress with the ownership of Muscle Shoals as the immediate prize of battle. The issue, says Mark Sullivan in a New York *Herald Tribune* dispatch, is between public and private operation of Muscle Shoals. If the battle in the coming session between these two forces "should come to a decisive and prompt end, there may be no special session of the new Congress; if the battle is not conclusive, there probably will be a special session, with the considerable consequences that would follow." According to Mr. Sullivan:

"The progressive Republicans in the Senate, led by Norris of Nebraska, together with a majority of the Democrats, are and have been earnest crusaders for public operation of Muscle Shoals. It is almost a religion with them."

With this fight looming, it may be well to glance again at the story of Muscle Shoals as retold briefly in a New York *World* editorial:

"During the war, and as part of its war effort, the Government constructed a great dam on the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals, together with power plants and nitrate plants.

"With the end of the war, two schools of opinion appeared in Congress: one believing that the Government itself should operate the power plants which had been built at Muscle Shoals,

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the other believing that these power plants should be leased to private industry.

"Controversy between these two schools has blocked action at Muscle Shoals for a decade, while power there has run to waste. In 1928 both Houses of Congress adopted a bill for government operation known as the Norris plan. This bill, however, was given a pocket veto by President Coolidge. In 1930 the Senate again approved the Norris plan, but the House adopted a bill of its own for a lease to private industry.

"These two bills are still alive. They will be referred to a conference committee of the two Houses when Congress meets again.

"The long controversy over the question and the fact that the proponents of government development may attempt to force a special session, unquestionably account in part for the revival of interest in Muscle Shoals.

"The end of boom times may very well have ended the complacency with which many average people regard the creation of vast interlocking public-utility systems through the medium of holding companies.

"The successful exploitation of the issue of public operation by such men as Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Pinchot, and Mr. Norris in the November elections may mark a change in public sentiment and revival of public interest in plans for public ownership as insurance against a too complete monopoly by private industry. It is perhaps this revival of interest, rather than the mere rediscovery that power is running to waste on the Tennessee River, which accounts for the importance which Muscle Shoals has assumed on the eve of a new session of Congress."

But there may not be a fight to the finish over Muscle Shoals, we hear from Clinton W. Gilbert of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. He inclines to think that if the question comes up and its discussion threatens to bring about a deadlock which would endanger passage of the necessary appropriation bills during this session of Congress, there may be a compromise to avoid an extra session. And this compromise may be accepted by the White House, "even tho it goes further in the direction of government operation of power plants than the President has been inclined to go in the past." A hint in this direction, writes Elliott Thurston in the New York *World*, has been dropt by Senator Fess of Ohio, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, who says that "while he is diametrically opposed to public operation of power plants, it is conceivable that he might waive his opposition rather than see the Muscle Shoals issue go unsettled."

But a flat declaration against any compromise comes from the Washington *Post* (Ind.). It understands that the "proponents of the Norris scheme," realizing that President Hoover will "not be intimidated" into withdrawing his opposition to government operation, have decided upon "the more subtle method of compromise." *The Post* says that Senator Norris is willing "to amend his bill so that the power plant will be under government operation and control, while the nitrate plant will be available for private lease." In the opinion of the Washington daily:

"This 'compromise' is unworthy of the name. It would take away all incentive for any corporation to make a satisfactory bid on the nitrate plant, which would stand idle, as it has done for the last ten years. On the other hand, the Government would enter the power business without the excuse of operating a nitrate plant for the benefit of agriculture. The result would be a naked and unashamed imitation of Russian Communism.

"There can be no compromise of the Muscle Shoals issue. Either the Government will go into the power business, or it will not. The suggested 'compromise' exposes the hypocrisy of those who are trying to use Muscle Shoals to commit the United States to Sovietism."

Muscle Shoals, of course, is not the only important feature on the program of the progressive group of Senators for the coming session. Jay G. Hayden of the Detroit *News* says there are four measures which are most conspicuous in the "do or die" progressive program:

"1. The Norris bill, already passed by the Senate, for government operation of the Muscle Shoals water-power plant.

"2. The Norris constitutional amendment, designed to wipe out the lame-duck session of Congress, and bring both the President and Congress into office in January, following their elections.

"3. The debenture plan for farm relief, which Senator William E. Borah is sponsoring.

"4. The Norris bill to forbid the issuance of injunctions against labor organizations."

Such a program is to be pushed, say insurgent leaders like Senators Norris, Brookhart, Shipstead, and Nye, on the ground that the election was a mandate for "progressive" action, and a number of editors argue that the last election was essentially a great progressive victory. As the Washington *News* of the Scripps-Howard chain concludes, "for the first time in several years there seems at last to be a national trend in public opinion toward the progressive principles identified so long with the name La Follette." While there were various currents in the election, it seems to the Raleigh *News and Observer* that, above all, the people "thundered their condemnation against privilege and the apostles of privilege."

The election, in the opinion of the Camden (N. J.) *Courier* indicated "a dissent from things as they are" and "a demand for a liberal government":

"Millions of our citizens are looking, within the old parties, for a liberalism, a progressivism which does not fear to try new things, which welcomes new ideas, and which recognizes that human rights must supersede property rights if our government is to endure."

But doubts that the progressive leaders will accomplish much at present in the way of legislation are exprest by several writers. David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press believes that if the Republican and Democratic party leaders follow up their recent announcements of cooperation, "a coalition of conservatives, or at least non-radicals, may be formed which would be powerful enough to pass any legislation, as well as to prevent the passage of laws harmful to business." Similarly, the Cincinnati *Times-Star* (Rep.) concludes that if Democratic professions are lived up to, "the insurgents will be unable, henceforth, to get their will from the Democrats, and in both branches of Congress the conservative majority which really exists there will be in control."

What Do You Know About That?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 5.

1. In what sport does Dixie bid for leadership? (p. 36).
2. What wet leader has split the repeal forces? (p. 8).
3. What is Einstein's religion? (p. 19).
4. Who is the chief painter of cats to-day? (p. 16).
5. How do physical laws act for a "homunculus"? (p. 28).
6. What is the Fultongraph? (p. 30).
7. Who is "Catfish" Smith? (pp. 36-38).
8. How was the $2,000,000 dope ring smashed? (p. 11).
9. Of what national stock is the average Bowery bum? (p. 20).
10. What is a newly suspected cause of deafness? (p. 30).
11. What is the new name of Constantinople? (p. 13).
12. What Geneva delegate accuses the Powers of hypocrisy? (p. 10).
13. What is Farrar's advice to young singers? (p. 17).
14. What young Briton is accused of "rattling a toy tin saber"? (p. 34).
15. Where did a meteorite attack an automobile? (p. 27).
16. What countries have ended a five-century feud? (p. 13).
17. Are all of us gangsters in spirit? (p. 21).
18. What are "Brownian" movements? (p. 28).
19. Are contributions to missions holding up? (p. 21).
20. How do airplanes stop trains? (p. 28).

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The Wet Split

NEW SPLITS ARE OPENING in the Prohibition log. The ax of controversy is flashing fast and biting deep. Since the election, many a leader has seized the hatchet and taken a lusty swing.

Some have merely knocked off a chip or two; others have riven the question its full length.

In the cases of some choppers is discerned the sad truth of the observation that the man who lets the chips fall where they may is sometimes hit in the face.

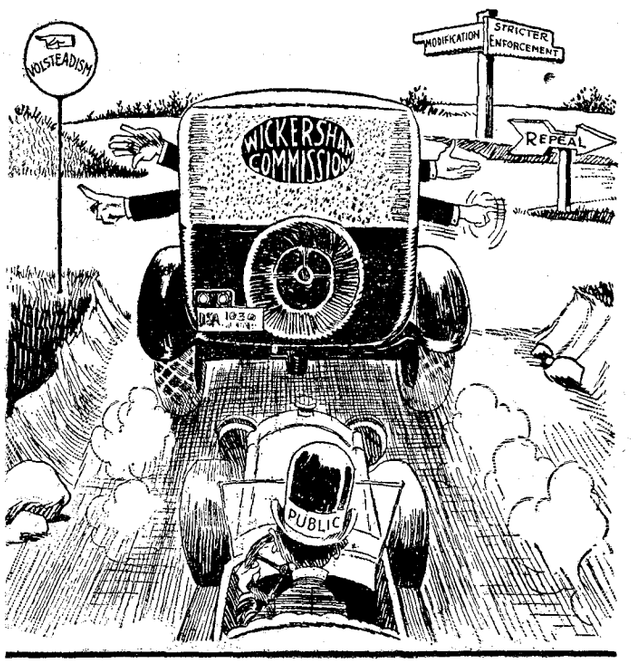
Among the axmen are leaders of the G. O. P.

"No such issue has threatened the Republican party in twenty years."

That is the observation of Walker S. Buel, Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, who also says:

"Both the wet and dry wings of the party realize the far-reaching importance of a showdown, and that Prohibition may be a rock upon which the Hoover Administration might be wrecked and the party split in 1932 as disastrously as it was in 1912, when election of a Democratic President was the result."

Senator Fess, the Republican National Chairman, touched off the mine when, as noted in our last issue, he warned that if the party stands for repeal, "it might just as well say good-day," for "a split will occur which will bring defeat." Later, in the face of a fiery attack, he said he exprest his personal view and had not spoken as party chairman. But wet Republicans are thundering demands for his resignation.



They're Signaling, All Right—
But Which Way Are They Going?

—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

BUT this threatened rift in the Republican party is rivaled in interest by another recent split—a quarrel among the wets themselves. As the Washington correspondent of the wet New York *World* tells us:

"Not only are Republican wets and drys in a finish fight, but a quarrel among the wets arose to-day when Representative James M. Beck of Pennsylvania, Republican, former Solicitor-General of the United States and chief spokesman for the House wet bloc, took issue with the Constitutional repeal programs of New York Republicans and Senator-elect Morrow of New Jersey, and declared the party must first junk the Volstead Law."

Turning to another of Mr. Buel's dispatches we find that Mr. Beck, a slight man, with sparse gray hair, thick eye-glasses and a pleasing smile, has "launched a drive to repeal the Volstead Law in the newly elected Seventy-second Congress, or if that fails, to stop further appropriations for its enforcement." Reading on:

"His is the first voice since the recent election, with its attendant wet gains, to propose a concrete wet program for the new Congress. He proposes a radical reversal of wet policy.

"Heretofore the wets largely have joined the drys in support of enforcement legislation, holding to a theory that the drys would be left no excuse for failure of enforcement."

Dry leaders are quick to retort to Representative Beck. Both Senator Borah and Representative Cramton branded his plan as "nullification." But he was ready with his answer. His statement, which follows up the notable Prohibition address he made early this year, as recounted in THE DIGEST of February 22, follows, in part:

"The recent elections clearly show that Prohibition will be the dominant issue in American politics for a decade, and probably for a generation. Any political party that tries to sidestep it will be doomed to defeat.

"Recent converts to the anti-Prohibition movement are doing it a disservice by confining their programs merely to a repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment. Thus I can not share Mr. Morrow's confidence that a repeal is possible within a reasonable time, nor his suggestion that, pending such repeal, the Volstead Law should be enforced. Of course, a reasonable attempt should be made to enforce the Volstead Law while it remains on the statute books, as any other law, but why should it remain?

"While the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment must remain the ultimate objective, to attempt its repeal now is seeking for a pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow. Thirteen States can defeat a repeal. . . .

"As I argued in my speech in the House of Representatives on February 7 last, the Eighteenth Amendment is not self-enforcing.

"Congress was expressly given the power to determine to what extent, if any, and in what manner and with what appropriations the policy of Prohibition should be enforced. In the exercise of that undoubted political discretion, Congress enacted the Volstead Law. In the exercise of the same discretion, Congress can, by a majority vote, repeal the Volstead Law and leave the method of enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment to the political discretion of the several States.

"This is not nullification, for the Constitution expressly gave such discretion to the Congress.

"Little can be expected in the present Congress, but in the Seventy-second Congress, which, in my judgment, will be more closely divided on the wet-and-dry issue than the election returns would indicate, an attempt should be made to repeal the Volstead Law, at least in its application to light wines and beers, and, if this be not practicable, to refuse to waste public moneys by attempting to enforce the unenforceable.

"Undoubtedly, Congress is generally under a moral obligation to make appropriations for the enforcement of this or any law, but when a law, after a fair trial, is proved to be unenforceable, Congress is under neither a legal nor a moral obligation to waste further public moneys in a vain attempt to enforce an arbitrary law, especially when the futile attempt, as experience has shown, can only result in oppression and corruption."

"THAT is just another way of saying that he proposes to permit States to nullify the Prohibition law," asserts the dry Raleigh *News and Observer*, owned by Josephus Daniels.

Wet papers seem to be studying the Beck proposal carefully before committing themselves. The Hartford *Courant*, however, says, "we do not like this method of doing away with the Amendment, however great a perversion of the Constitution it may be and, in our opinion, is. We think it better to center attack on the Amendment itself, believing as we do that the tide of public opinion is setting in strongly against it."

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Behind the Strikes in Spain

A CLASH BETWEEN WORKERS and police in Madrid resulted in the killing of one worker and the wounding of scores.

This incident was followed by a general strike which paralyzed the capital for forty-eight hours, and spread rapidly to other cities in the four quarters of Spain, with further street-fighting and bloodshed.

While Premier Berenguer assures us in a cable to the New York *Times* that "the strike had not the slightest political aspect," others see behind it the ominous stirring of revolutionary forces. Thus an Associated Press dispatch from Madrid says that the disorders masked "a Communist plot to overthrow the monarchy," and that the Government had "ordered all provincial governors to round up strike agitators, promising that those arrested would be severely punished." And in a Barcelona dispatch to the New York *World* we read:

"Many people here believe that the strikes which are continually occurring all over Spain are practise for a sudden revolution which will strike rapidly and with great violence or will fizzle out at the start."

DURING the strike in Madrid, bill-boards were plastered with the following notice, signed by "The League Against Revolution":

"We are more than 2,000,000 Spaniards who will never permit Spain to be dominated by Red Russia. We are against this Communist revolution. We will fight for our homes and our country. Down with this attempt at revolution in Spain."

From the Chicago *Tribune*

Spain's Epidemic of Strikes

The arrows indicate some of the cities in which general strikes and disorders flared up last week.

The year's strikes and disorders in Spain are thus reviewed by the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger:*

"Disturbances followed close upon the resignation of Gen. Primo de Rivera, in January, who had held dictatorial powers for more than six years, and had given the Spanish people a period of tranquillity such as they had not known for many decades.

"Once the doughty and good-humored dictator was out, subversive forces, long held in check, took advantage of the slackening of the reins.

"General Berenguer, who became Premier, ran head-on into troubles not entirely of his making. Spain had begun to feel the effects of the world-wide depression, and the peseta was on the toboggan. As times became harder and business stagnation supervened, the way was opened for various groups of agitators. Strike followed upon strike. Rioting was frequent. The movements have tended steadily to become revolutionary. 'Viva la republica!' has become a common cry. Disturbances of the last few days have been more violent and wide-spread than any witnessed in Spain since before the dictatorship was established in 1923.

"This turmoil has a political element in it. Last month the Government announced the date for the long-awaited general elections. Next month registration will take place and candidates will be named. The Spanish electorate will go to the polls on January 4 for the first time in eight years. The Cortes will be elected and the Constitution restored.

"If the elections should show that republicanism has gained control, that form of government could be established by the Cortes. As General Berenguer has pointed out, this step would require only the change of a single word in the Constitution of 1876.

"But in spite of the many *vivas* that are heard for the republic, no such thing is expected."

Air Mail to England

LETTERS FOR OUR ENGLISH COUSINS, and from them to us, will go skimming across the Atlantic on the wings of great metal birds and in the care of birdmen, with as little as three days needed to fly the course of about 3,800 miles.

It is only a question of time, says the New York *Evening Post*, of the recently reported plans for transatlantic air-mail service between America and England, formed by two of the world's leading aviation concerns—Pan-American Airways of America and Imperial Airways of Great Britain. The American concern, we are reminded by the New York *Times*, operates in Mexico, the West Indies, and Central and South America, while the British airway company, backed by its Government, spreads out from Croydon over Europe, "with arms reaching out to India, and Cape Town, South Africa."

Because of the excellent standing of the two companies, it seems to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* that these are the most important plans for transatlantic air-mail service—with the possibility of passenger service to come—yet considered.

But how soon will all this come about?

In a year, say some. But the cautious hazard no guesses.

Be that as it may, Maj. G. E. Woods-Humphrey, general director of Imperial Airways, recently came to America to confer with Juan T. Trippe, president of Pan-American. And W. Irving Glover, Second Assistant Postmaster-General, told the Associated Press:

"Pan-American Airways, Inc., and Imperial Airways, Ltd., of England will operate the line, which has been planned to begin within another year.

"Everything has been settled with the exception of equipment, spreading of weather facilities, and location of landing fields both in the States and other points.

"The Post-office Department, which has been aware of negotiations between the two companies for some time, is prepared to give mail to the line whenever it is ready."

ACCORDING to the plans, as outlined in the New York *Times* and other papers, mail would be started on this side from New York or some other city—Charleston, South Carolina, might be the American terminus, according to Mr. Glover. Between this American terminus and Bermuda, the route would be flown by Americans. And between Bermuda and England, with a stop at the Azores, Britons would handle the controls.

Imperial Airways has exclusive air rights in Bermuda, which makes international cooperation necessary if a transatlantic air line is to use that island as a stop on an air route that offers many advantages from the weather standpoint.

The Globe-Democrat, declaring, as already noted, that the standing of the firms involved gives the public confidence in the likelihood that the project will go through, proceeds to point out that—

"There can be little doubt that when the Atlantic is conquered for regular transport of mail and passengers and freight it will be conquered by interests of unlimited facilities of men, equipment, finances, and training. And, additionally, there can be little doubt that success will come on the arm of cooperative efforts from both sides of the great expanse of water."

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Shouting for Peace, Arming for War

THEY SEEM TO BE SAYING IT with cannon over in Europe.

Mars is grinning on the side-lines while the peace dove flutters above the delegates of thirty-two Powers meeting at Geneva. It is the final session of the League of Nations Preparatory Disarmament Commission.

What chance has the dove? How sincerely are the nations

"Giddap!"
—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

striving to reduce the threat of war? To-day, twelve years after the "war to end wars," what are the prospects for another world conflict?

These questions are troubling editors both here and abroad. For an idea of the discord that is splitting the Continent, glance at these head-lines:

"EUROPE SHOUTS FOR PEACE, BUT ARMS FOR WAR, SAYS MUSSOLINI."

"LITVINOFF, SOVIET ENVOY, SEES WAR MENACING; ASSAILS FRANCE."

"GERMANY SEEKS SHOWDOWN ON DISARMING 'HYPOCRISY'; WON'T STAY DISARMED ALONE."

"TO-DAY there are more men under arms than there were in 1914," writes William Philip Simms, foreign editor of the Scripps-Howard papers, "and the warning rumble of another great conflict can be plainly heard just over the horizon. Mars stands jeering as the great Powers, gathered at Geneva, struggle to find a way to stop the race for armaments."

Another who jeers is Maxim Litvinoff, Soviet Commissar for Foreign Affairs, whose bitter speech at the opening session in Geneva, on November 6, is endorsed by many American editors, altho some of them doubt his sincerity.

Litvinoff belittled the five years' work of the commission, we are told by Henry Wales, Geneva correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*. He ridiculed the lack of results at the London conference—stressing the ever-increasing menace of another war—and insisting that the conference reconsider the Soviet proposals for drastic reductions in armaments. Reading on:

"The Bolshevik delegate in his sarcastic accusations directly challenged the honesty and sincerity of certain Powers. He accused them of actually increasing armaments and secretly preparing for aggressive military operations against their neighbors, while piously sending representatives to Geneva. . . .

"'Have not the war budgets of the five largest States,' he added, 'increased by 27 per cent. since the commission was started?'

"Litvinoff then aimed his guns directly at France and the Little Entente.

"'The opponents of disarmament have for many years been singing hymns to security which, they profess to believe, is an exclusive guaranty of peace. The arbitrations security committee drew up model treaties, many of which were signed, and is not the Kellogg pact in existence for the renunciation of war? Has international tranquillity ensued?' he asked.

"Declaring that the inevitability of war was perfectly clear, the Red Commissar said that the danger only could be somewhat diminished by real disarmament, a 50 per cent. slash of all arms."

JUST what the situation is at Geneva may be better understood by reading a word of explanation from the Buffalo *Courier-Express:*

"The function of the commission is to prepare proposals if not actual drafts of a disarmament treaty for consideration by the world disarmament conference which is to be called next fall or in the spring of 1932. . . .

"In the five years since its organization the commission has held six meetings without agreeing on a report. No report has been issued because at no time has the atmosphere seemed favorable for submission to the several nations of a disarmament plan. Since evacuation of the Rhineland, Germany has been increasingly insistent that the commission submit a report, and alined with Berlin is Moscow."

Altho the outlook seemed gloomy for any really constructive accomplishments at Geneva, praise for one distinctly hopeful note is being accorded Hugh S. Gibson, United States Ambassador to Belgium and one of our representatives on the commission. As a result of his endeavors in Paris and Rome, we read

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And Yet the World Longs for Peace
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

in the New York *World*, negotiations were renewed at Geneva by France and Italy to end the deadlock in their controversy over naval questions.

Another development, hailed as at least slight progress, was the commission's acceptance of the principle of limiting land war material by the budgetary method. It was almost the first affirmative action ever taken by the commission, says the

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Boston *Herald*, which, accordingly, hails it with satisfaction, "even tho it may not be our plan."

A few days later the commission took another constructive step, tho perhaps a faltering one, when it added the word "reduce" to the promise to limit naval armament on Russia's motion.

But it hastily qualified the promise, writes Clarence K. Streit, correspondent of the New York *Times*, by adding they would reduce only "as far as possible." First, the French suggested that the phrase read "reduce if possible"—

"But M. Litvinoff had such fun with this, declaring they ought then to change the title of the commission to read 'Preparatory Commission for the Limitation of Armament if Possible,' that the French motion was changed to read 'as far as possible.'"

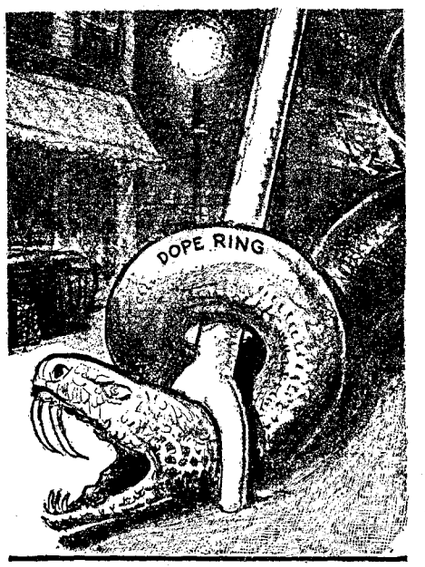
Many American editors sympathize with the German demand that something be done about disarmament, and not a few agree that Litvinoff, whether sincere or not, hit the nail.

"It borders just a bit on the ironical," says the Washington *Star*, "that it should be Germany and Russia, of all others, that are reminding the rest of Europe, especially allied Europe, of its duty and obligations in the realm of disarmament."

"Whatever his motive," asserts the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle*, "Litvinoff spoke the truth," and the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* hopes he "will speak again and rouse the delegates from a state of coma."

"Germany is absolutely right, morally and legally, in demanding that the other nations disarm as they pledged themselves to do after the war," says the Newark *Evening News*. Of Germany's demand that she be allowed to increase her Army from 100,000 to 200,000, the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* holds that—

"This is a logical view which the French have not been able to answer. They have resorted instead to tactics of postponement, which have thus far accomplished their purpose, dividing Europe into two categories of armed and disarmed nations, and perpetuating an unstable situation."



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Crush It!

—Enright in the N. Y. "Evening World."

Doubts of the possibility of constructive action at Geneva are felt by the American press.

"Six times has the commission split on fundamental issues; six times it has adjourned to allow further study of these questions," points out the Detroit *News*. "It is not at all evident to-day that a draft treaty can be prepared for submission to a world gathering":

"What the commission ought to do, it is indicated, is to agree on a majority report. Otherwise those nations that do not want to reduce and limit armaments can continue indefinitely to postpone the general conference.

"France, in particular, has used her power of veto in the preparatory commission to maintain a huge army and to stimulate her allies to preparations for war. Whether one calls it preparation for defense or offense is of no particular matter, for even preparation for defense stirs adjacent countries to similar attempts to strengthen their forces; whereupon the prime mover requires still greater defenses, offering a still larger menace to peace."

It seems to the New York *Evening Post* that "the Preparatory Commission has outlived its usefulness":

"It can not reach any real decisions.

"The time has more than come for it to hand its work over to a general disarmament conference which will be faced with the alternative of either reaching definite agreements or admitting defeat on the whole disarmament program."

Dope Ring Smashed by a Toastmaster

"IT'S A SURPRIZE FOR EVERYBODY," said the toastmaster.

Expectantly, they leaned back in their chairs and waited, these "big shots" of the narcotic ring who, with thirty or forty of their friends, were making merry at a dinner party in New York City.

There was an air of suspense. The surprize was sure to carry a punch. Their toastmaster was a good fellow—that's why they also had made him a guest of honor at this party he had arranged for another of their number—and any surprize he promised would be a dramatic one.

It was. But with a reverse twist.

In walked eleven men with drawn pistols—Federal agents—and arrested seventeen of the merrymakers, men and women. They were held as members of a $2,000,000-a-year narcotic ring that smuggled opium from Turkey and Greece, using seamen on freighters to sneak the stuff ashore in specially made belts.

Two other quick raids netted seven more prisoners and $250,000 worth of drugs.

Thus was smashed what was said to be the largest narcotic ring ever uncovered by the Government.

The toastmaster, "a mild-mannered, curly-haired Federal agent, who posed as a buyer of heroin and morphin from Michigan," was responsible for capturing the gang, we read in the New York *Times*. He was Arnold Lachaveur, "whose reputation for being a good spender made him popular with the alleged principals of the ring." When he heard that Andrew Mandres, restaurant owner and an alleged leader of the band, was to have a birthday, he suggested to the "boys" that they give him a fine party at the restaurant and invite all their friends. They fell in with the plan at once, says *The Times*, and:

"It was more of a dinner than the agent had imagined it would be. There were plates of roast lamb, sugared melons, figs, squab, curries, and calves' heads. Wine was plentiful, spirits were high; and Lachaveur, he discovered, was to be both guest of honor and toastmaster.

"His 'friends,' Agents Albert A. Buchholz, William Schlosberg, Robert Primrose, and Ray Carrick, were made to feel at home.

"As so many business men do, the drug distributers, according to the agent, talked 'shop.' The price of heroin, methods of smuggling, and the stupidity of the Federal authorities all were taken up.

"By 10:30 the party was at its peak. Lachaveur thought that this would be a good time to end it. He whispered something to Primrose, and the latter got up from the table.

"'Where's he going?' Mandres asked. 'He's pretty lit up.'

"'He's going to get some entertainers,' Lachaveur said he replied. 'It's a surprize for everybody.'

"A minute or two later, eleven Federal agents returned to the dining-room with Primrose, and arrested seventeen of the diners.

"'They were so surprized,' Lachaveur said, 'they wouldn't believe at first that the raid was on the level.'"

But "seizures won't stop the dope evil," declares the Philadelphia *Record*, which believes it can be stamped out only by regulating the raising of the poppy plant, from which opium is obtained—

"Until there is control at the source, the drug evil will remain a dangerous curse."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

NOTE to business: It's much harder to turn a corner lying down.—*Muskogee Phoenix.*

AND now at last all of the nations have those nice tariff walls that cause prosperity.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

"MUSTACHES must be grown on the instalment plan," says a barber. A little down each week.—*London Opinion.*

THE wet celebration of a bigger minority in its favor is like whooping it up on finding a bigger empty barrel.—*Dallas News.*

WE expect to walk into a place any day for a pound of liver, and have the butcher wrap it in a couple of stock certificates.—*Detroit News.*

PROBABLY nobody will care, if we suggest a little buy-now slogan—Out of the Retrenches by Christmas.—*Boston Herald.*

THE Republicans are enthusiastic for truce, but something tells us Democrats they'll give back no post-offices.—*Dallas News.*

As we have figured it out, the election of two more blind Senators has swelled the total in the United States to about fifty.—*Springfield Union.*

IT looks as if Prohibition were not going to be an issue in Congress in the same way it was not an issue in the campaign.—*Indianapolis News.*

A SHIRT manufacturing concern is reopening its plants, no doubt in the conviction that this country is going to keep its shirt on.—*Wichita Eagle.*

DON'T complain about your job. Think of President Hoover reading election returns while getting out his proclamation for Thanksgiving.—*Miami News.*

IF it be true, as one rumor has it, that the Wickersham Commission has only a dozen cures for the Prohibition malady, it must be because the Commission hasn't been listening.—*Springfield Union.*

THERE's a rumor that the Prince of Wales will marry Princess Ingrid of Sweden. Well, they say that good matches are made there.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

CANADIAN naturalist says a bear will run if you look him straight in the eye. That "heh, heh, heh" is the chorus of the Wall Street lambs.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A MAN in Chicago, whose wife deserted him thirty-four years ago, has filed suit for divorce on the grounds that it doesn't look as tho the lady is coming back.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A BUNCH of princes are urging a United States of India. Wait a minute, Your Royal Highnesses, do you understand perfectly that this will probably mean a Senate?—*Nashville Banner.*

THE latest novelty for a theater dressing-room is a loud-speaker which enables the player to know what is being said on the stage. Similar facilities should be provided for the benefit of the audience.—*Passing Show.*

IN the Minneapolis papers: "Sinclair Lewis, native of Sauk Center—" In the Washington *Star:* "Sinclair Lewis, former Washingtonian—" In the Kansas City *Star:* "Sinclair Lewis, of here—" In the Connecticut press: "Sinclair Lewis, of Greenwich—."—*Detroit News.*

IF some people lived up to their ideals they would be stooping.—*South Bend Tribune.*

A WRITER regrets that there are not more Mussolinis. Signor Mussolini doesn't.—*Passing Show.*

THE old-fashioned woman who paid and paid has a daughter who says charge it.—*Florida Times-Union.*

LOOKS like it would be easy for business to start a revival—it has so many mourners.—*Springfield Union.*

LISTENING to suburban conversation, we gather that one great trouble with the machine age is the age of the machine.—*Boston Herald.*

IF it was a campaign of education, the G. O. P. certainly learned a lot.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

DR. VIZETELLY, dean of lexicographers, declares slang keeps the language alive. Exactly. And how!—*Manchester Union.*

WE read somewhere that a pedestrian is a man who has failed to keep up the payments on his car.—*Cordell (Okla.) Beacon.*

MR. HOOVER has recognized the new régime in Brazil, but the old one in this country doesn't look like itself any more.—*Dallas News.*

OWING to the business depression, some of the movie stars are going to keep the same husbands they had last winter.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A SCIENTIST says human intelligence is 450,000 years old. Yet motorists cling to the illusion that they can untangle a traffic jam by honking.—*Toledo Blade.*

A NEW mechanical card-shuffler and dealer is on the market. Unless it can be tampered with, this would seem to spell the doom of thirteen-trump hands.—*Detroit News.*

THE crucial period in the Brazil revolution has been reached—when the revolutionists find that they are expected to live in peace with one another.—*Indianapolis News.*

DEFEATED for the first time in thirty-four years, Mr. Heflin claims there was something wrong with the election. He doesn't think he should be out on the first bounce.—*Detroit News.*

THE Department of Commerce announces that more than $207,000,000 was spent last year in America on cosmetics. Business seems to be all right on the surface.—*New York Evening Post.*

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW says the only great men the world has ever had are eight in number, and were all astronomers. Well, astronomers are the only folk who can discover stars that keep on appearing without extravagant demands for salary.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

"HAVE you noticed that the world is prejudiced?" inquires a newspaper writer. Well, to be perfectly honest about it, we haven't. As evidence of the universal broadmindedness, in the last few days we have heard several persons say that they didn't blame Hoover for the chestnut-tree blight or the war in China.—*Springfield Union.*

THE VAST WEALTH, ENORMOUS BUYING POWER AND INEXHAUSTIBLE RESOURCES OF THE U.S.
"GREAT SCOT! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING AHEAD!"
McCUTCHEON

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Last Year He Couldn't See the Hole.
This Year He Can't See the Doughnut.

—McCutcheon in the Chicago "Tribune."

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FOREIGN COMMENT

Ending the Greek-Turkish Five-Century Feud

HE CAME, HE SAW, HE CONQUERED, yet not by arms.

By a treaty of amity and arbitration, Premier Eleutherios Venizelos of Greece ended the five-century feud between Greece and Turkey, out of which neither emerges the victor, but each in triumph.

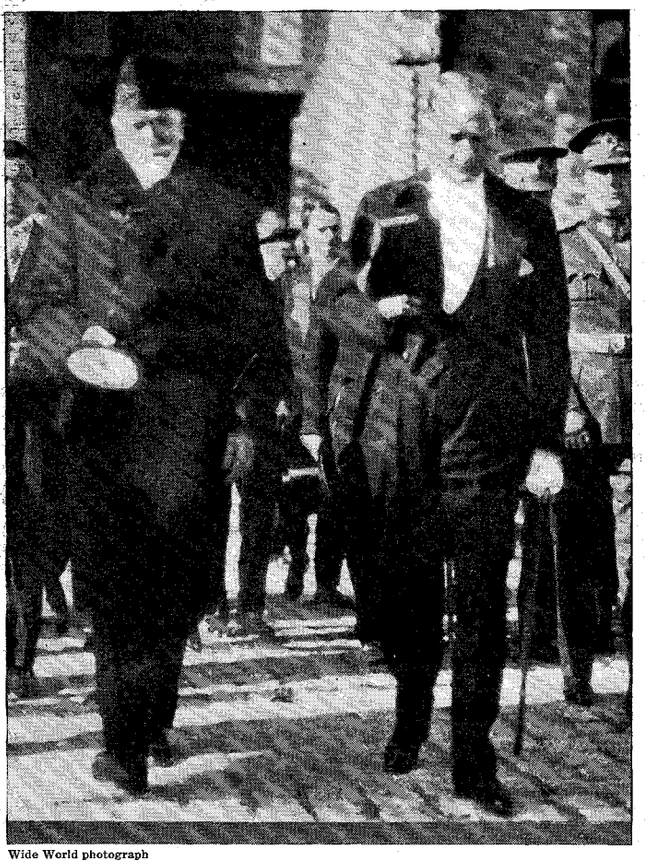
So the European press speak of the historic visit of the Greek Premier to Angora, the capital of the Republic of Turkey. He was a guest of the Government, it is noted, and he and President Mustafa Kemal Pasha, once deadly enemies, were photographed together with smiling faces.

In certain ways Venizelos recalls the Odysseus of Homer, it was said long ago. "The Fisherman of Crete," as he is called, has been described as "a man of many wiles," whose knowledge of cities and of peoples no one can question. At the same time he is also credited with a capacity for waiting which challenges the faithful perseverance of Penelope.

Of another country and another race, Mustafa Kemal Pasha is considered a peer of the Greek Premier. He it was, we are reminded, who has roused the Turk from "the nightmare sleep of the Ottoman Empire," abolished the Califate, wiped out the Sultan, obliterated the old alphabet, and put Turkey again on the map.

Istambul dispatches relate that never was there a more dramatic arrival than that of Venizelos in the city—formerly known as Constantinople—which ten years ago he dreamed of conquering. Fiery anti-Turkish propaganda, say correspondents from Istambul, was directed among the great world Powers against Turkey.

But after a fierce war, it is recalled, the Greek Army was routed, and 1,500,000 Greeks living in Turkey were expelled.



Wide World photograph

Foes Once, Friends Now

At the left, Premier Venizelos of Greece. At the right, President Mustafa Kemal Pasha, of Turkey. They are leaving the National Assembly, at Angora, Turkey's capital, where the Greek-Turkish feud of five hundred years was wiped out by treaty.

NOW the seal of friendship between the two ancient foes is fixt on the Greek-Turkish treaty that, in the words of the London *Daily Telegraph*, represents "the triumph of good sense and political realism over an overwhelming and quite recently refreshed tradition of national and racial hatred." This London newspaper continues:

"A few years ago an official visit of a Greek Prime Minister to the Turkish capital was unimaginable.

"During the century since Greece threw off the yoke of the Sultans there has been no such event.

"Yet the unforeseeable has happened. Turkey, her empire destroyed in the war, has settled down to a new life as a modern State, with a paramount interest in peace.

"Greece, through the mouth of her greatest statesman, has abandoned the thought of extending once more the boundaries imposed on her after the catastrophe in Anatolia.

"The way to better understanding was opened when, last June, a treaty disposing of the last differences over the exchange of nationals was concluded and ratified after years of dispute.

"Since then the improvement of relations, concurrent with the negotiation of the treaties to be signed to-day, has been rapid.

"It has culminated with Mr. Venizelos being welcomed, to the strains of his country's national anthem, in the new Turkish capital."

AMONG the Greek press, we find the Athens *Proia* saying that long before the Balkan wars, the Greek Government attempted to be friends with Turkey, but the attitude of Abdul Hamid and the stubbornness of the Young Turks made reconciliation impossible. This Athens daily advises us also that:

"Greece was even threatened with war in 1909, until she was forced to throw in her lot with the Jugo-Slavs, and thus took part in the first Balkan war.

"Following the second Balkan conflict of 1913, Greece again made an effort to approach Turkey, but the World War rendered the task impossible. Mr. Venizelos made the mistake of starting the expedition to Asia Minor, and his successors made the mistake of continuing it, while their duty was to have made peace with Kemal.

"However, the Lausanne Treaty regulated one way or the other the territorial differences of the two countries, and the mutual exchange of populations made of the two neighbors two strictly national States with homogeneous racial populations."

THE permanent settlement of the Greek refugee population on Greek soil, the *Proia* goes on to say, has forever terminated Greco-Turkish differences on that question, and it adds:

"We have no territorial ambitions on Turkish Thrace or Asia Minor, and Turkey has no claim on the Greek islands of Chio and Mytilene, as she had in 1913.

"It was the traditional policy of Greece to maintain its naval superiority over Turkey; we may well abandon that principle, but we can not give up naval parity, because that would mean national suicide.

"We must now secure aerial parity, and parity of economic expenditure for war purposes.

"Greece and Turkey are forced by their geographical position to cooperate in the field of commerce and national economy. But over and above all we Greeks have to think of the supreme duty of national defense."

The journey of Mr. Venizelos to Angora elicited the enthusiasm of the Athens government press, among which we find the *Patris* soberly inquiring:

"What have we Greeks and Turks accomplished in the many years of our many bloody strife?

"Being men of the present and having the mentality of

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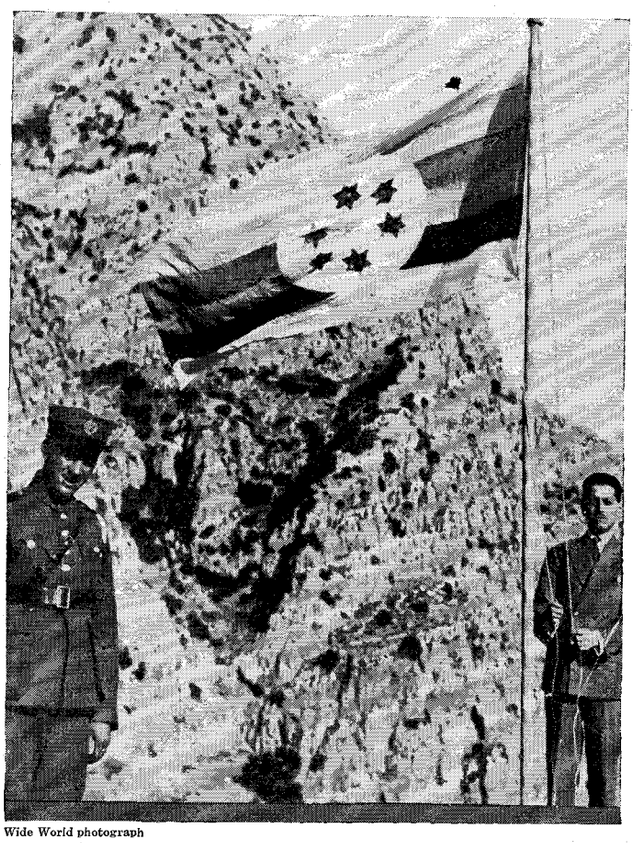
present-day civilization, we are almost ashamed to recall our deeds. The mutual struggle between Greece and Turkey has profited no one.

"This struggle, while it always made corpses of us both, gave to third parties the chance to enrich themselves at our mutual expense, but no more.

"Mustafa Kemal has seen the light in Turkey. Venizelos has seen it in Greece. And the present rapprochement is the result of their sane understanding of existing realities."

But not all Greek newspapers sing pæans of joy over the Greek-Turkish rapprochement. In Athens, and also Saloniki, it appears,



Wide World photograph

A New Standard of Peace

The inter-Balkan flag which was unfurled after the Conference at Delphi to arrange a Balkan confederation.

are Nationalist journals which pour out the vials of their wrath on Mr. Venizelos. One such is the Athens *Kathimerini*. Another is the *Tachydromos* of Saloniki, which moans:

"So Venizelos goes to Angora! Fate seems to lead him to those battle-fields where this man sacrificed Greece.

"The shame of an entire nation follows him, and the curse of an entire people is on him.

"He can not forget that it was the victory of Kemal over the Greek forces in 1922 that gave him a chance to return to power after his ignominious defeat in the election of 1920.

"Our defeat of 1922 is rendered complete to-day in Angora, and this man goes there to put his signature to our dishonor.

"To the list of Greek traitors, already containing Ephialtes, Alcibiades, Antalcidas, Pausanias, and Cleon, this man adds his name."

TURNING now to the Turkish press, we find such formerly bitter anti-Greek newspapers as the semiofficial *Milliet* declaring that the friendship between Greece and Turkey is based on the correct understanding of their mutual interests and upon the common sentiment of the two nations. *Milliet* proceeds:

"This friendship draws strength from two sources. First, from the necessity of this rapprochement, and, secondly, from the recognition of the fact that our mutual interests can only be advanced by a common effort.

"Both history and nature teach us that the two nations have plenty of place in the sun. Both these peoples have virtues, assets, and capabilities. Both are endowed with wide fields of action, and they are destined to help and complement each other.

"The religious differences that separated us in the past no longer exist. Past also is the imperialistic selfishness of the press that poisoned the atmosphere, and rendered impossible any cordiality between Greeks and Turks.

"Gone is the time when Greece and Turkey were the pawns of those foreign influences that wished to extend their supremacy on the Ægean Sea."

BUT the uncompromising Turks, as voiced in the Constantinople *Politika*, give a slap to the Greek minority of that city.

Conceding that no political party in Turkey would deny minorities all political and civic rights, and even asserting that it is imperative that all minorities in Turkey should live in freedom, nevertheless, the *Politika* maintains:

"The time has not yet come that we may cooperate with them in strictly party politics.

"These minorities do not desire as yet to cooperate with us. They insist upon living as separate communities. They do not learn our language, and they remain alien to our ideals."

Trade Blight and Reparations

GERMAN DIAGNOSTICIANS of hard times say that the claims for reparations from Germany as well as the demands made upon it for its "alleged war guilt" have precipitated the world trade crisis.

Uncle Sam is pointed out as a notable sufferer.

But sound as this argument may be, says the *Hamburger Nachrichten*, it is a little too general to influence American opinion. By way of making its case clearer, this newspaper goes back to 1871, when Germany got her war indemnity from France in the sum total of four milliards in gold marks.

In a very little time, we are told, came the boom period. Then followed the commercial crisis, and this daily goes on:

"Something similar, but on an infinitely greater scale, is felt by America just now. The German precedent dating from the 'seventies of the last century ought to have given the alarm.

"To-day's crisis is in great part a crisis growing out of the war-debt tribute. This whole problem has been crudely dealt with in the style of former centuries.

"But the economic interdependence of the nations was not so close in former centuries as at present.

"Real business is based upon service and an equivalent return. Now the German tribute is paid for no equivalent.

"Thus the very concept of business is repudiated.

"From their very nature, these tribute payments do not comprise any economic service.

"They are but a penance exacted for an assumed 'broken' moral law."

As far as America is concerned, the reparations as a cause of hard times in the United States may be obscured by controversies between two groups of financiers here, says the Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*. It deems these the essentials, nevertheless:

"Under the influence of a persistent world crisis in business, as well as the peculiar difficulties in Germany, the debate over tribute and international debts grows warmer.

"In America, especially, the voices raised against the policy of those groups now in the ascendent financially grow louder.

"Here let us distinguish a little. There is the disposition of those who want to lighten Germany's burden without at the same time raising the international debt question.

"But there are those in America who want to lighten the load for their own debtor nations so that the latter will be disposed to let up on Germany to some extent where the Young plan is concerned.

"Whatever hopes exist for Germany must be based upon the purposes of American financiers rather than upon the plans of American politicians. It is also a matter of how far American public opinion is ripe, or how far it can be matured by degrees."

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India's Dominion Demand

THE DESTINY OF 350,000,000 people of conflicting racial strains and religious beliefs, in a country nearly as large as the United States, is declared to be at stake in the Indian Round Table Conference at London.

Amid all the pomp and pageantry of colorful costume and opulence of priceless jewels, we are told, the one fact that stands out in this solemn assembly is a forthright demand of the Indians that their country be accorded dominion status within the British Empire.

The more or less sarcastic inquiry of some British editors as to what India wants recalls the crisp reply once made by one of the prominent Indian delegates, Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru, a leader of the Indian bar, who is described by some London correspondents as the organizer of the boycott of the Simon Commission in India. He said: "I am not fighting the King. I am a loyal subject. India as a member of the King's household asks a place at the King's table, not a place in the King's stable."

"India wants," Sir Tej declared, "and is determined to achieve a status of equality—equality with other members of the British Commonwealth—which will give it a government not merely responsive to, but responsible to, the popular voice."

Out of the Round Table Conference, says an Associated Press dispatch from London, may come a United States of India within the British realm. But, we are told:

"The torrent of Indian problems is far more complex than that which the American States faced in their federalization, for the inhabitants of this vast Asiatic territory speak 222 languages, and are divided into 2,300 castes and subcastes.

"Moreover, dotted over the face of India lie more than 500 autonomous States, whose ruling princes owe allegiance to the British King-Emperor, but whose domains are outside the governing system of British provinces in India.

"The millions of Indians in these States are not British subjects.

"For weeks eighty-six delegates—fifty-seven from the British provinces, sixteen from the autonomous Indian States, including nine ruling princes and thirteen members of the British Parliament—have been assembling in London.

"The only thing in common in this medley of races, tongues, castes, and creeds is the English language, which all speak, and which is the only means whereby all of India's clashing forces can voice their differences.

"Thus Hindus, Moslems, Buddhists, Parsees, spokesmen of the 'untouchables,' Indian women, and members of the British Parliament will debate in a common tongue."

AN informing survey of the Indian situation as a whole is afforded by the Ottawa *Journal*. It claims that some writers, "more ignorant perhaps than malicious," appear to be under the impression that poor India is struggling with a tyrant, and that the present conference is but the manifestation of Britain's fear that some last-minute action is necessary to avoid a vast uprising. But—

"The truth, of course, is that the present Round Table Conference is the result of a policy decided upon ten years ago, and carried out faithfully ever since.

"The Montagu-Chelmsford report, out of which grew the present Government of India Act, recommended that, after ten years' operation, there should be a reexamination of the working of the reforms, and revision in accordance therewith.

"It was in pursuance of that recommendation that the Indian Statutory Commission was appointed by the King to inquire into the working of the new system of government, the growth of education, and the development of representative institutions.

"The report of this commission, with Sir John Simon as chairman, was presented last summer. It is the result of extremely painstaking investigation by statesmen aiming to promote the welfare of the Indian people.

"But the commission was not well received by the Swarajists, of whom Mahatma Gandhi is the head, and which is not represented at the conference.

"The report of the Indian Statutory Commission recommends a long advance along the road of autonomy.

"It proposes a high degree of self-government for the nine Indian provinces; suggests a much freer hand for the Indian central government; gives the Indian people practically as much of autonomy as Canada possest at the time of Confederation.

"Finally, the promise is made that, just as soon as conditions permit, and as India shows increased capacity and preparedness for complete autonomy, further extensions will be made."

Authentic and striking representations of the Indian frame of mind are found in the utterances of associates of the above-quoted Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru at the Round Table Conference. For instance, the Maharaja of Bikaner, ruler of an autonomous

What Sheer Independence for India Would Mean

—"The Western Mail" (Cardiff).

State of about 700,000 population, who is described in London press dispatches as "one of the foremost warrior statesmen of India," is quoted as having said at the first day's business session of the Conference:

"I am an optimist, but it is useless to shut one's eyes to the facts that I have seen in Bombay and elsewhere during my travels in British India which show how the masses are being affected.

"I wish I could express adequately the gravity of the situation. The ultimate attainment of dominion status under the Crown is inherent in the declaration of policy of 1917, and more recently has received authoritative indorsement.

"No half-hearted measures will meet the situation. There never was a time in the history of the world or of the British Empire when courage was more needed.

"We of the Indian States are willing to take our part in and make our contribution to greater contentment and prosperity in India as a whole.

"I am convinced that we can best make that contribution through a federal system of government composed of the States and of British India."

ANOTHER spokesman of the British Indian Delegation, M. R. Jayakar, declared that if India gets what she wants to-day, she will be satisfied with many things which might not satisfy her six months from now. London press dispatches also report him as having declared in firm tones:

"I say with great confidence that the choice before your government is a choice between constitutional government and chaos and disorder.

"We are standing on the threshold of great events in India.

"Whether you make them great in the constitutional field or great in the field of revolution and anarchy, it is for this conference to decide.

"If you give India dominion status to-day, in the course of a few months the cry for independence will die. The cry for independence is a cry of despair, distrust, and suspicion."

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The Artist Beloved by Japan

IF YOU START TO SAY Fujiyama you might just happen to replace it with Foujita.

Tho the mountain looms large in the landscape of Japan, Foujita is quite as impressive in the scene of Japanese art.

Mountains can not remove themselves, but Foujita can; and his somewhat Westernized figure, capped by hair that fits

Lover of Cats

And the cats love Foujita, or this self portrait misleads.

smoothly over a dome, "like a helmet," as one says, is the central point of interest amid his paintings at the Reinhardt Galleries in New York.

Perhaps it's the large horn-rimmed spectacles that make him seem Western.

WE are trenching on the portrait drawn by a writer in the New York *Evening Post*, and it may be wiser to give way entirely to this scribe:

"Cats, women, and Tsugouharu Foujita are to be seen at the Reinhardt Galleries.

"The cats and the women are inanimate, being painted or drawn and hung on the walls, but the artist is animation itself.

"Amiable and smiling, he wanders about the exhibition rooms, shaking hands cordially with the many Japanese who come to see the work of their distinguished countryman, and apparently deaf to the vocal ecstasies of the ladies who stand transfixed before his pictures of cats.

"Foujita's thatch of hair, now graying, falls smoothly over his forehead like a helmet, and his restless eyes gleam behind large tortoise-shell glasses. He is an exotic figure even in Montparnasse, but is really a simple fellow. He has no affectations. He can describe ovations he has received as tho they had happened to two other fellows, and were somehow extraordinarily amusing."

The ovation accompanying his return to Japan last year, after seventeen years' absence, was something to make Fujiyama grow rosy on her snow-crowned top:

"The army, the navy, the air force, and the whole population turned out to meet him. Eight princes and princesses of the blood came to his huge exhibition in the building of the newspaper *Asahi*, and bought pictures for the private collection of the Imperial family, and 30,000 citizens also came and many bought.

"Amid all the tumult and the shouting of his Japanese trip, the thing that makes him happiest is that he was able to paint a portrait of his seventy-seven-year-old father.

"Foujita is best known in this country for his cats, but he is just as fond of dogs and horses.

"'I would draw a tiger, too, but tigers are so inconvenient around the house. Dogs are inconvenient, also. You have to take a dog out for a walk, you have to feed and wash him. Cats take care of themselves.

"'Women? Yes, women need care, too. But one must have women.'

"The interview was conducted in English with a French accent, interspersed with French with what must be a Japanese accent. Difficult points were clarified with a swift gesture of the hands."

FOUJITA likes New York, but he wouldn't live here. The "reposeful calm" of the French suits him better than what America, or even Japan, offers.

So he will go back to Paris, after visiting Detroit and Chicago, and perhaps painting some portraits.

"He thinks American women are very beautiful," and the interviewer believed him sincere. Then he is quoted further:

"'Especially the young girls are *magnifique*. They are slender and they have such beautiful legs. Also they are intellectual. Yes, I like intellectual women. In Paris, women are not intellectual.'

"American women, he thinks, are more like cats than French women. Why? He made a grasping gesture with his hands like cat's claws, and smiled.

"Foujita had his artistic training at the Beaux Arts, in Tokyo, under a Japanese artist who had studied in Paris with Raphael Colin and Jean-Paul Laurens. When he came to Paris in 1913, it was the epoch of Cubism and the tango. The year 1917 was notable for his first exhibition, and the Russian Revolution.

"Foujita denies that he has any trick for making cats pose for him. He does not like to have his subjects pose, neither feline nor female. Posed portraits are like photographs, he says, and a pose is an attitude of death. He prefers to watch them in the life, moving about, and to draw them from memory."

WHEN the reviewers come to talk about Foujita they can think of little but his cats, tho the exhibition shows portraits and a few landscapes.

Ruth Millard gives us in the New York *World* the artist's philosophy of cats—and women:

"'Ladies who would be alluring to men should surround themselves with cats.'

"This latest contribution to 'It' cults and charm-school lore is the credo of Foujita, the Japanese-born artist of Montparnasse, who has won fame by his unique studies of women and cats.

"The good and bad qualities of cats closely resemble the attributes of women, Foujita holds after years of study.

"Cats never give anything away. They are out for what they can get. They have tigerish passions when aroused. They have grace, beauty of movement, intriguing languor.

"Cats are never in a hurry, never angular. They move softly, gently, insinuatingly.

"Now all women, according to Foujita, are also out for what

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they can get. They are intent to kill (metaphorically speaking, of course). Women can not help these instincts and motives.

"That was God's plan. Their egos are so constituted that they must win admiration, love, and service from their men. The fact that women can earn their livings does not change the fundamental urges of the sex as viewed by the oriental artist.

"The intent to kill tends to give the feminine face unpleasant sharpness. It may etch greedy lines about the mouth and impair the luster of the eyes. But not so with the cat. Their languor, softness, grace, and subtlety are the perfect complements to the 'out to get' motif.

"'Clever women live with cats,' declares Foujita. 'They study the animals' movements, habits, and emotional reactions. Surrounded by cats the ladies can not help but absorb feline wisdom. I have seen this theory demonstrated again and again until I know it is truth.'"

HENRY MCBRIDE, visiting the exhibition for the New York *Sun*, encountered about sixty school children who were eager to have the artist sign their programs, and he takes a different turn in interpretation:

"Mr. Foujita paints cats in a partly French, partly Japanese manner. He paints them rather better than anybody else does, at present, but even if he were a much less able cat-painter than he happens to be, it is likely that he would have had success.

"The fact is there is a never-ceasing demand for cats. All young people love them, and many adults. What the psychology of this love is, I do not know. I have never read Carl van Vechten's book about cats, in which, I dare say, it is all explained.

"But I suspect there is something abstract about it.

"The cat, for instance, makes no pretense of returning your love, as a dog does. It must be, therefore, that this extraordinary independence and superiority of the cat, combined as it is with such splendid assurance, represents an ideal to extremely young people.

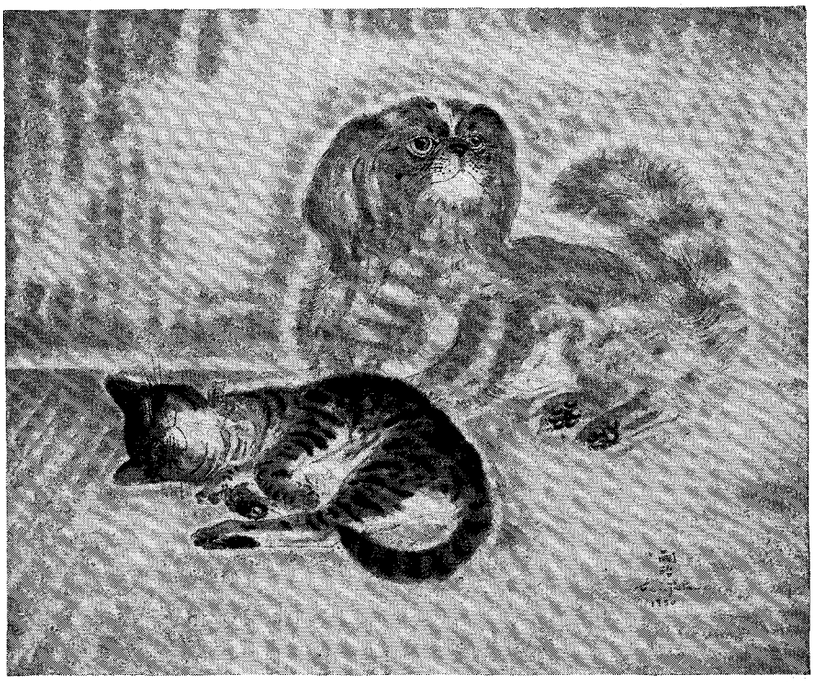
"It typifies the kind of freedom and success that they too would like to have. In worshiping a cat, a young person, in reality, is worshiping an ideal of beauty.

"When Mr. Foujita quitted the Orient for France at an early age and sat himself down in an artless Japanese way to consider his chances for success in the foreign western world, and the possible subject, that might please his fastidious new patrons, it was the greatest imaginable luck for him that his fancy finally centered on cats.

"To be sure, cats are plentiful in Paris. Every concierge has one. The Paris cats are superb, but just because they are so plentiful many artists never see them.

"Steinlen did them, years ago, and created almost as much fuss with his cats as Mr. Foujita has done.

"But the younger art students have forgotten that. They think it was Mr. Foujita who put cats on the map."



Foujita Does Not Disdain Dogs

Yet this cat is plainly having her way with the Pekinese.

The Cover

TOAST and flowers, perhaps a cup of chocolate, are spread before the sad little face on The Cover. The "Convalescent" seems to be drawing more sustenance from the flowers, or even to be looking beyond these to the outdoor life she will quickly rejoin.

The portrait is one of the artist's elder daughter, done shortly after her return from the hospital.

Mr. Joseph Newman, the artist, was born in New York City, studied in Pratt Institute and the Adelphi Art School of Brooklyn, and has since put his hand to various things in the field of the arts, such as designing theater scenes, or assisting in the execution of the altar-piece for the Boston Cathedral.

He is a member of the Allied Artists of America, the New York Water Color Club, the American Water Color Society, the Painters and Sculptors, the Louis Comfort Tiffany Alumni Association, as well as the Fifteen Gallery. He is represented in the Newark Museum, the L. C. Tiffany Collection, and various private collections here and abroad.

Critics Who Kill

GERALDINE FARRAR SENDS A FEW darts here and there on the music situation.

Miss Farrar's brilliant smile and ringing tones are no less vibrant, tho the hair is graying.

She has kind words for the young singer, and not so kind for the young reporter on music, whose function seems to her to be to quench rising talent.

The New York *Times* reports her:

"'The chief handicap, as I see it, which prevents the American singer from securing a fair hearing, is the unintelligent, often hostile, indifferent, and ironic criticism which is so much the fashion to-day.

"'The writers seem to have favorite bon mots and strokes of repartee. They use the unfortunate artist as pegs to hang these on.

"'Worse still, there are many of these soi-disant critics who are utterly lacking in emotion, but who can hold the reader through their charming and often delightful literary gifts. Many such are quite ignorant of music, and treat that part of criticism with indifference.

"'Marion Talley was a case in point. Many worth-while artists have been killed by such critics.

"'I had hoped that an American artist like her would arise to carry on my work, for I felt simply as a link in the succession in American singers.'

"When Miss Rosa Ponselle's American birth and training was pointed out to Miss Farrar, she replied quickly: 'Miss Ponselle is a true Italian artist by instinct and in interpretation.'"

A DART went winging toward the Metropolitan, where Miss Farrar's repeated triumphs are a vivid part of its history:

"I am glad to have this opportunity to speak my mind on a vital problem which many gifted young American singers are continuously asking me to solve. I tell all such the same thing:

"'Do not waste your freshness and youth, which is the time for singing except for that rare ageless person we see occasionally, as a mere gadget in a Ford establishment such as the Metropolitan Opera House. Go to Hollywood and make the most of your youth with quick returns in the talkies.'

"While it may be the Bostonian in me speaking, I want to say that the best in art is aristocratic, and that the talkies are democratic.

"With radio, they are great achievements in a sense, tho at the

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same time they have served to lower the high and aristocratic ideals of true art. When you make art democratic you deify mediocrity and the indifferent.

"I have never sung for the radio, and never will. It is like the motion-picture, which photographs some faces well and others, equally good, very badly. Radio and talkies are like collodion solutions—they make medicated stars. Radio, with its amplifiers which change the voice in timbres and dynamics, is not what I want to trust my voice to."

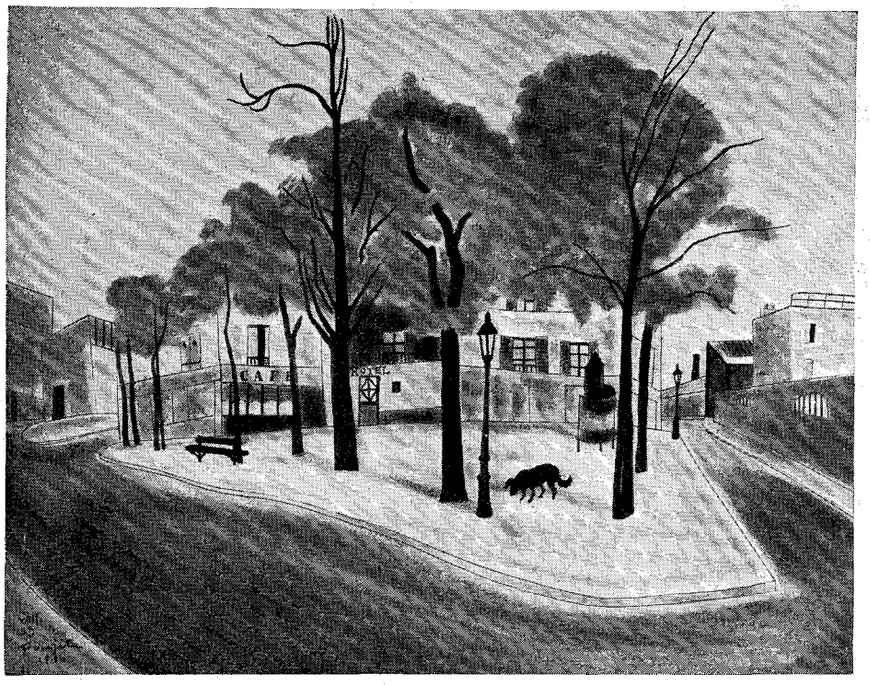
English Actors on Our Shores

HAVING RAPPED US OVER the knuckles for so long, George Jean Nathan turns to our English cousins—with an even heavier ruler.

Nathan's mild eyes and evening dress give no hint that he carries a rapier around.

He doesn't resort to a long reach, but delivers his thrusts through the medium of the London *Daily Express*.

Perhaps that paper gives his words a welcome through the support it feels from Henry Ainley's recently exprest wish that London could ship some thousands of its incompetent actors to a desert island.



Does Foujita Admire Utrillo?

This scene of "Place Montsouris" reminds one of the lonely streets painted by the unfortunate French artist.

Not that he thought of us as a desert island; tho, as Mr. Nathan sees it, the American stage, as an island of refuge, is drying up:

"One thing seems to be increasingly certain, and that is that American theatrical audiences' old affection for English actors—an affection that reached almost the height of amorous passion during the Charles Frohman régime—is cooling off so rapidly that the day is probably not distant when London performers will practically disappear from the local stage.

"Now and again, of course, a single English actor of some talent may continue to be received with favor, but that the English actor in the mass is no longer persona grata over here is painfully apparent."

RECENT importations of English companies and the reception they meet here seem, to Mr. Nathan, to show the way the wind is blowing:

"The British actors and actresses were either openly mocked or politely disparaged.

"In the case of at least two of them loud and open laughter was their portion.

"And the reason is not difficult to get at.

"There are, on the English stage, a number of actors and actresses highly skilled in their art and expert in speech and human in stage deportment. But for every such one there are a hundred who are caricatures not only of actors, but of human beings and of funnels of English speech, and it is these, unfortunately, who most often come to America and who increase the American prejudice against the British stage profession as a whole.

"It is these who, with their accordion-pleated trousers, bib-waistcoats, and other such sartorial lampoons, with their affected gait and Bloomsbury version of savoir faire, and with their *lahvelys* for lovely, *deahs* for dear, *rawthers* for rather, *pots* for part, *hyahs* for here, *pawssibles* for possible, *wares* for were, and *welds* for world, make themselves, the plays they play in, and their profession ridiculous, and who have brought their clan into comical disrepute.

"They are not Englishmen, but burlesques of Englishmen; they are not actors, but burlesques of actors.

"There was a time, as I have hinted, when the inexperience and cheap snobbery of American audiences combined to work for an acceptance of such mountebanks as the real and rather correct thing.

"But that time is past.

"The American theatrical audience of to-day, its cheapest element drafted from it by the talkies, is a more traveled, a more cynical audience, and a more sagacious one.

"And it has come to recognize these absurd impostors and counterfeits for what they are, namely, woful incompetents, who seek to mask their acting incompetence in external pseudo-fashionable attitudes, much as expert waiters in the most elegantly decorated restaurants mask the inferiority of what they serve by the elaborate hocus-pocus of their service.

"With that recognition the doom of the English actor in the aggregate has been spelled, and it will not be long before he may be expected to disappear from the American scene.

"For the English actor of position, of course, there will still be a place."

IT is not, obviously, that the American actor, unlike the English actor, always speaks the English language with a high and beautiful purity:

"He surely does nothing of the kind.

"But the difference is that he is generally seen in plays, unlike the English actor, that make no demand for clear enunciation, pronunciation, and diction, and hence gets away, not improperly, with what would otherwise be his striking deficiencies.

"I have seen a number of English actors on the London stage, who know their jobs perfectly, and who know how to speak their language beautifully.

"But we do not often see that kind over here. They stay at home, and what we get in their stead are a pack of acting pretenders suitable only for the rôles of English butlers in American farces."

Mr. Ainley, the famous English actor above referred to, recently delivered himself at a London banquet on the subject of their "incompetent actors and actresses":

"I have a good idea, and that is that we should lift 2,000 of these incompetent actors and actresses and put them on a big ship and send them far away to sea, and leave them on an uninhabited island to live on the flora and fauna. We do not want them here. They are keeping good actors out.

"Having got rid of this boatful, there is another thing. We must guard the entrance to our profession.

"I had a letter yesterday from a man who wrote me, 'I have seriously thought of adopting the stage as my profession as my firm has gone bankrupt.' That is definitely true."

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Einstein's Cosmic Religion

HE HAS BEEN CALLED AN ATHEIST, but Dr. Albert Einstein, eminent Jewish scientist and philosopher, who has attempted to survey the universe and given to the world his theory of relativity, confesses to a profound reverence and awe when he contemplates the cosmic mystery.

He does not believe that God is man made large.

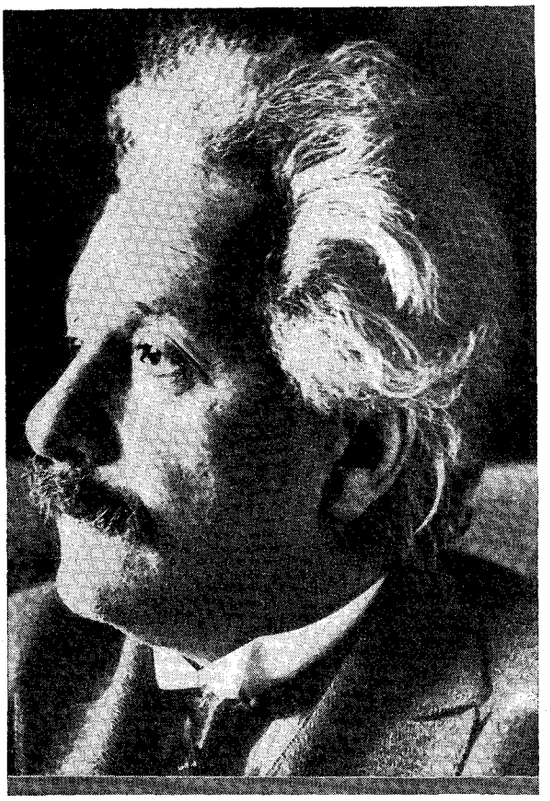
Nor does he believe that there is any such thing as sin in the commonly accepted meaning of that word. But he has a point of view which he says is common to those who, like him, have attempted to plumb the sources of the universe, and have ever been confronted with the secret of its origin.

He names it the "cosmic religious sense," and it is the natural result of his research.

So this fifty-one-year-old wizard of four dimensions has achieved a philosophic calm that well might be envied by those who grope in doubt. He is immensely human, an Associated Press dispatch informs us. He likes a joke and he likes to see people happy.

"The most beautiful thing to be found anywhere," he has observed enthusiastically, "is a face radiant with joy." His own face lights up when he is interested, and especially in his hours of recreation, spent chiefly in rambling over the keys of his grand piano or in playing the violin, of which, tho he has never taken lessons, he is a master.

His voice, we read, is rich and melodious, and his bright, dark brown eyes accentuate the delicate whiteness of his skin. His curly, grayish hair runs pell-mell backward and upward from the thinker's high brow.



International photograph

Reverent Before the Cosmic Mystery

HE is not identified with party politics. Humanitarianism, instead, is one of his chief interests. Pacifism is among his favorite topics in discussions with friends. International solidarity, which is already evinced in science, art, finance, and literature, he believes, will in due course become strong enough to eliminate war.

From which it will be seen that he is very much like the rest of us, for all that he lives mostly among the clouds and ponders on things which can not be exprest in a mathematical formula. One of these is religion.

Briefly, in an article in the New York *Times Magazine*, he traces its rise.

Religion, he says, in effect, is the response to man's inherent needs. Among primitive people it developed into the "religion of fear"—fear of hunger, of wild animals, of illness and death showing itself in deeds and sacrifices intended to secure the protective favor of an anthropomorphic, or manlike, divinity.

Next came the religion which has its source in the social feelings of human beings—in the longing for guidance, love, comfort by a Providence who protects, decides, rewards and punishes. "This," he says, "is the social or moral idea of God." But all religions, he holds, are mixed forms, tho the moral element rules in the higher levels of social life. "Common to these types is the anthropomorphic character of the idea of God."

TO these two forms Dr. Einstein adds a third, which exceptionally gifted individuals may attain, tho traces of it are found in some who have never made researches in the universe, as the Psalmist David and the Prophets. And it is this that, to repeat, he calls the "cosmic religious sense." He describes it thus:

"The religious geniuses of all times have been distinguished by this cosmic religious sense, which recognizes neither dogmas nor God made in man's image.

"Consequently, there can not be a church whose chief doctrines are based on the cosmic religious experience.

"It comes about, therefore, that we find precisely among the heretics of all ages men who were inspired by this highest religious experience; often they appeared to their contemporaries as atheists, but sometimes also as saints.

"Viewed from this angle, men like Democritus, Francis of Assisi, and Spinoza are near to one another.

"How can this cosmic religious experience be communicated from man to man, if it can not lead to a definite conception of God or to a theology?

"It seems to me that the most important function of art and of science is to arouse and keep alive this feeling in those who are receptive.

"Thus we reach an interpretation of the relation of science to religion which is very different from the customary view.

"From the study of history, one is inclined to regard religion and science as irreconcilable antagonists, and this for a reason that is very easily seen.

"For any one who is pervaded with the sense of causal law in all that happens, who accepts in real earnest the assumption of causality, the idea of a Being who interferes with the sequence of events in the world is absolutely impossible.

"Neither the religion of fear nor the social-moral religion can have any hold on him.

"A God who rewards and punishes is for him unthinkable, because man acts in accordance with an inner and outer necessity, and would, in the eyes of God, be as little responsible as an inanimate object is for the movements which it makes."

IN consequence, science has been accused of undermining morals—but wrongly, insists Dr. Einstein. For, he holds:

"The ethical behavior of man is better based on sympathy, education, and social relationships, and requires no support from religion.

"Man's plight would, indeed, be sad if he had to be kept in order through fear of punishment and hope of reward after death.

"It is, therefore, quite natural that the churches have always fought against science and have persecuted its supporters.

"But, on the other hand, I assert that the cosmic religious experience is the strongest and the noblest driving force behind scientific research. No one who does not appreciate the terrific exertions, and, above all, the devotion without which pioneer

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creations in scientific thought can not come into being, can judge the strength of the feeling out of which alone such work, turned away as it is from immediate practical life, can grow.

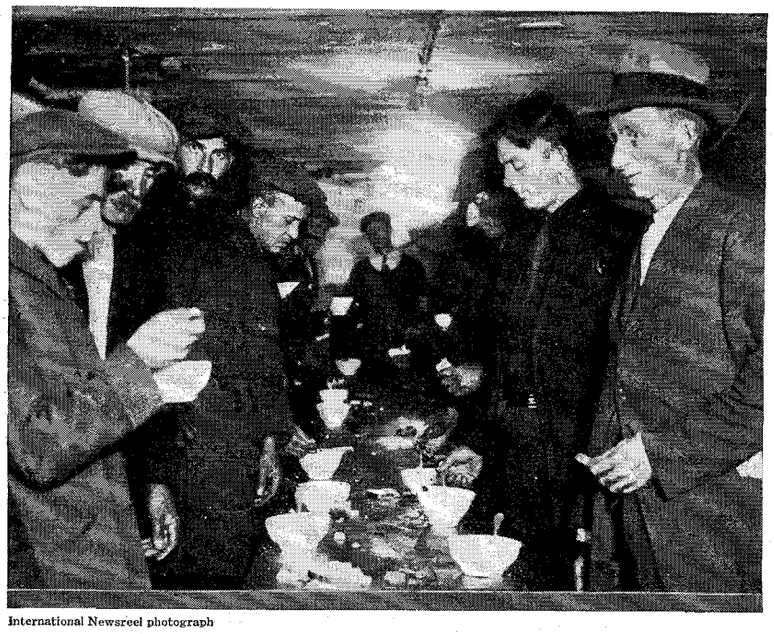
"What a deep faith in the rationality of the structure of the world and what a longing to understand even a small glimpse of the reason revealed in the world there must have been in Kepler and Newton to enable them to unravel the mechanism of the heavens in long years of lonely work!

"Any one who only knows scientific research in its practical applications may easily come to a wrong interpretation of the state of mind of the men who, surrounded by skeptical contemporaries, have shown the way to kindred spirits scattered over all countries in all centuries.

"Only those who have dedicated their lives to similar ends can have a living conception of the inspiration which gave these men the power to remain loyal to their purpose.

"It is the cosmic religious sense which grants this power.

"A contemporary has rightly said that the only deeply religious people of our largely materialistic age are the earnest men of research."



International Newsreel photograph

The Typical Bowery Drifter Is a Native American

He is more than forty, unskilled, unmarried and unemployed. Here is shown the Salvation Army feeding some of the Bowery homeless.

Dr. Einstein's view-point does not sound like atheism, comments Rabbi Solomon B. Freehof of Chicago. Rather, says Rabbi Freehof, as his address to the Free Synagogue in Carnegie Hall, New York, is quoted in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"His idea of the universe is close to religiousness, but his point of view is not quite religious, because religion, besides believing in the mystery of the universe, believes that there is a mystic bond in some way uniting us to the infinite.

"But he has the new reverential and confident relationship to the universe that is typical of science in these days, and will be the cause of a new religious attitude toward the world."

But the argument that there is no such thing as sin, says Dr. Harry F. Ward of the Union Theological Seminary in New York, is not supported by facts, but merely by denying the existence of God. "Man," he says, as his sermon at the James Memorial Chapel is quoted in *The Times*, "is therefore relieved of any of the pains, penalties, and fears of sin, since without a God there can be no divine decrees to be broken."

"The trouble," thinks Dr. Ward, "lies in dealing with sin only as a theological definition, in having no perception of the overtones of sin which go far beyond both morals and laws. The great scientist should realize that there is no science which does not include these overtones among its facts. To ignore them is to sin against the very spirit of truth itself."

The Bowery Bum at Home

THE TYPICAL BOWERY BUM is a native American, more than forty, unskilled, unmarried and, of course, unemployed.

This is the finding of a one-night census of New York's famous street of the down-and-out and its environs.

It is another blow, we are reminded, at the theory of an underworld made up of "dirty foreigners."

In the words of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, they represent "14,000 tragic failures in life."

The tabulation, says the published report of the Welfare Council of New York City, represents the first complete and accurate census ever secured of the migratory Bowery population. To insure the thoroughness of the enumeration, and to avoid duplication, the 1930 census of the Bowery was taken in one night—300 social workers, college students, and insurance men volunteering for the purpose under the direction of the Welfare Council and the Lower East Side Council of Social Agencies. The report was sent to the U. S. Census Bureau, by which it is made a part of the national record.

The Welfare Council's analysis of the figures casts an interesting light on the army of drifters who make the Bowery flophouses, the speak-easies, mission halls, and cheap lodging-houses their home. It shows, we read, that of 14,198 homeless men, 10,348, or 73 per cent., were unskilled laborers; 22.6 per cent. reported themselves in skilled occupations; 3.5 per cent. in clerical work. Only 48, or three-tenths of one per cent., were professional men, among these being doctors, lawyers, dentists, teachers, and preachers.

It is significant that only a small proportion are boys in their teens, only 1.3 per cent. of the 14,000 enumerated being under 20. Fourteen per cent. of the homeless men are in their twenties, and 26 per cent. in the thirties. More than 57 per cent. of the 14,000 are above 40—the so-called employment dead-line—18 per cent. are between 50 and 59, and about 10 per cent. 60 or over.

Important, too, may be the fact that only 9.5 per cent. of the men are married, tho, incidentally, of the 756 men counted in the speak-easies, 18.9 per cent. have wives. The widowed, divorced, and separated constitute 7.5 per cent. of the total.

In view of the belief sometimes exprest that our dependents are mostly of foreign stock, it may be well to remember that more than half of this Bowery group—56.2 per cent.—are native born. Twenty per cent. came from Northern and Eastern Europe, fifteen per cent. from the British Isles, and 9 per cent. from all the rest of the world.

The study, says William Hodson, executive director of the Council, will be used as a basis for attempting to rehabilitate these homeless men.

The report is an eye-opener to some commentators.

"Probably," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "many of these men, especially the older ones, are part of modern industry's human scrap-heap, victims of an industrial system that is cutting down opportunities for unskilled workers over forty, and handing society a serious social problem in caring for the older worker. Others, of course, are in the unemployable class, misfits who suffer even in the most prosperous times." Another thing to catch the attention of the Cleveland paper is that—

"A sermon on the steadying influence of marriage can be found in the striking percentage of unmarried among these Bowery habitants. It was 82.5.

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"But the doctrine of the elevating effect of home life gets a blow between the eyes when it is noted that of the men in the speakeasies, the percentage of married ones doubled.

"There is just one cheering angle to this investigation which is being conducted by the New York Welfare Council in an effort to find means to rehabilitate the bum.

"Youth is not bumming on the Bowery.

"Only 1.3 per cent. of the 14,000 were under 20. If this investigation can help society find means of keeping that percentage low, it will have served a helpful purpose."

To the Washington *Post* by far the most interesting highlight of the enumeration is the revelation that practically three out of four of the derelicts were unskilled laborers:

"This fact would seem to be of great significance in seeking to fix upon the cause of vagabondage.

"There is a close relationship between homelessness and lack of a skilled occupation.

"Nearly 11,000 of those enumerated were past the age of 40.

"Here again is evidence that lack of skill in a trade or occupation is apt to make a man a bum. Employers of unskilled labor hire only husky young men.

"After a man reaches 40, his efficiency with a pick and shovel or in any other unskilled labor decreases rapidly.

"Obviously one of the best ways to keep men from becoming bums is to school them when they are young in useful trades. The youthful slackers of to-day are the derelicts of to-morrow."

The report has another lesson, too. "Studying it," says the Albany *Evening News*, "one is imprest anew with the importance of right home influence in shaping young lives in the way they should go. It is the safest of all conjectures to say that not one in a hundred of these 14,000 idlers had come from homes that they regretted to leave."

"There Is No God!" Says Soviet

By H. Glynn-Ward

THE peasants waited, row by row,
Stolid, quiescent, cowed:
The Soviet envoy strode within,
Coarse-bred, thick witted, loud.

"There is no God!" he said, and seized
The Holy Ikon there,
"If God there be, let God avenge,
Watch how I do and dare!"

He spat upon the Ikon then,
And sneered "Shall God forgive?"
He broke it in his unclean hands,
"See, fools," he laughed, "I live!"

The peasants rose with stolid face,
"God's mercy! He is good—
But we are only men," they said—
And killed him where he stood.

—*The Star, Vancouver, B. C.*

A Lay Probe Into Missions

THE MISSIONARY EFFORT has fallen on hard times. Denominational papers report reduced appropriations because of reduced giving

Whether this is due to apathy or to a belief that conditions in the mission field do not warrant the outlay is largely a matter of conjecture.

But the fact remains.

Much interest, then, will be taken in the intensive study of foreign missions recently launched by a joint committee representing, at present, six leading Protestant denominations in this country, with the prospect of others uniting later. The denominations now represented are the Northern Baptist, the Presbyterian Church in the United States, the Congregationalist, the Northern Methodist, the Reformed Church in America, and the United Presbyterian.

The purpose of the study, which will occupy about two years, will be, *The Baptist* informs us, to appraise the results of the century or more of foreign missionary enterprise carried on by the churches of North America.

The inquiry is being undertaken by the laymen independently of the mission boards, but with their fullest and heartiest cooperation, and will be financed by the laymen apart from their contributions to their denominational missionary budgets. It will be restricted for the time being to three countries—Japan, China, and India, including Burma.

Two groups, we read, will carry out the study—one, the Institute of Social and Religious Research, and the other consisting of prominent men and women known as Commissioners. The Institute will concern itself wholly with gathering the facts, while the Commissioners, with these facts in hand, will visit the fields involved, and, with the fact-finders, interpret the facts and write their reports.

The study will not be "official," *The Baptist* assures us. Rather,

"It is the product of the interest in the missionary enterprise of men who have been among its most consistent supporters.

"We live in an inquiring and analytical age in which many an undertaking has had to justify itself afresh in the light of the new scales of values and the new techniques which characterize our day.

"We do not know how far those who have instituted this inquiry have been influenced by the criticisms directed against foreign missions, their methods and results, which have been prevalent during the last few years.

"But it is certain that the effect of such criticism has been to create a feeling of uncertainty and to undermine the confidence of many in the great undertaking, and we suspect that it has been in part the cause of the slowing down of missionary support.

"We welcome this attempt to get the facts, and we hope that the inquiry will be thorough, dispassionate, and as 'scientific' as its nature permits."

Uncle Sam's Weak Conscience

HAS THE AMERICAN PUBLIC CONSCIENCE become case-hardened by long familiarity with the crimes of gangdom?

That appears to be the opinion of the Manchester *Guardian*, which is rather amazed to find, as it believes, that the gangster business in the United States is not unlike that in China, tho on a smaller scale.

"America," says the great English liberal paper, "has the machinery of law to deal with the situation, but it does not work properly, because the public conscience does not function as it should."

Which seems to *The Churchman* (Episcopal) to be precisely the case. "Conscience has suffered itself to become atrophied to a point where it no longer responds with any sense of shock when the most fundamental social rights are challenged, to say nothing of the higher levels of ethics." Indeed,

"One wonders, sometimes, in the face of highly organized social corruption, whether we have all become gangsters in spirit and practise.

"We have forgotten those searching, scathing words from the Founder of Christianity: 'Woe unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye cleanse the outside of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full from extortion and excess.' Perhaps the words are hardly 'spiritual' enough for some of our religious leaders in the twentieth century!

"Would that we had in some of our great metropolitan centers another Henry Codman Potter, who had the courage to stand, as that great Bishop of New York stood in the pulpit of old St. Paul's, and challenge the corrupt leaders with a voice for all the world to hear! It was not with impunity that a political crook could insult one of Bishop Potter's clergy, and the deluge that followed St. Paul's sermon gave New York such a house-cleaning as that metropolis had not known in many a year.

"Have the wisdom and high courage of Henry Potter no adequate succession in the ministry of to-day?"

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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

ARMISTICE DAY brought forth a number of good poetic recognitions, among which the following is reprinted by permission of and copyrighted by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.:

GHOSTS OF NO MAN'S LAND

1918-1930

BY GRANTLAND RICE

No one can hear the sound of feet
When dead men rise and march again;
No one can hear the measured beat
Of ghosts that move by hill and glen
To find some broken, shattered trench
They left to make one final stand,
Before each knew the sudden wrench
Death sent in flame through No Man's Land.

No one can hear when dreamless dust
Stirs from its clay, to take old form,
Before life knew the closing thrust
And passed before the blood-red storm—
Youth, born for morning and the sun,
Where dreams and hopes move hand in hand,
Youth brighter than the poppies spun
Above their sleep in No Man's Land.

No one can hear—but from their sleep
I know they meet again today
To find lost mates, up from the deep
And gripping coverlet of clay;
To dream lost dreams that passed too soon,
Of life and love by starlight fanned,
Blue eyes, red roses and the moon
They never knew in No Man's Land.

Can ghosts see ghosts that might have been
Of children calling in the light?
Can unborn shadows still be seen
By eyes that hold the inner sight?
Shadows that dance upon the air
And call in vain, forever banned;
Of song and laughter and of prayer—
These, too, are ghosts of No Man's Land.

Through misery of rain and mud,
Of tangled wire, they played the game
They wrote their records in the blood
That gave the poppies brighter flame;
And where their thinning dust is spread
They wait again the next command;
One cup then to the deathless dead
That meet today in No Man's Land!

ANOTHER unknown battler, but one who gets no salutes or wreaths, is celebrated in these lines in *Poetry* (Chicago):

UNKNOWN WARRIOR

BY MURIEL STUART

In his arms he carried a morsel, a wisp of a baby,
A lily that somehow he had mysteriously fathered,
That flowered from his hunger and dirt.
Himself the sacrament broken daily to feed and enrich her,
And he carried her like a flag swinging brightly above his battle,
For she wore a gay little pelisse.

Round him stupendous cars rolled idle and fabulous women
Languid as wax in glass cases, and men as polished as agates,
Bland and insufferably clean,
Viewing through half-shut eyes the blare and blink of the traffic.
And he, trundling on with his baby and passing the cenotaph,
Raised his unspeakable cap.

What reason had he to make that exquisite gesture of homage
As he passed that ironic stone, that stupid and meaningless symbol?
Him too, unnamed and unknown,
The world had pinned down with a stone on the breast, and as careless,
(But without saluting this soldier and the wreath that he carried)
Went rushing by in its cars.

The Troubadour (San Diego, Calif.) issues an "Indiana Number," from which we extract this as being native to the soil:

FALL IN INDIANA

BY TRAMP STARR

Oh, it's fall in Indiana, an' the harvest moon's a shinin'
On the hills and woods, an' hollows, with a soft an' mellow glow—
And my houn' dog's gettin' restless, tags me 'round a sort a whinin'
With his pleadin' eyes a coaxin' me some place he wants t' go.

The wild grapes are hangin' purple and the hick'ry nuts are fallin'
An' the paw paws turnin' spotted on their golden yellow skin—
And the clover in th' stubble's full o' plump bob-whites a' callin'
An' my houn' dog keeps a coaxin' me to go somewhere with him.

Oh, the brown corn shocks are standin' like the tents o' soldiers dreamin'
With the pumpkins doin' sentinel all up and down the row,
And the white pike twixt th' fences, like a ribbon lays a gleamin'
An' my houn' dog whines along it—lookin' back for me to go.

There's persimmons in the bottoms, an' the huckleberry bushes
Are a bendin' with abundance on the ridges where they grow—
And my houn' dog keeps me pestered—put my hand down an' he pushes
His cold muzzle up against it—mutely beggin' me to go.

In the sweet potato ridges there's a min o' Jersey yellows
That belong banked 'round a 'possum in a sugared golden row—
And my houn' dog sure can tree 'em—hear his full-mouthed eager bellows
When I take down my old lantern and he sees I aim to go.

Oh, it's fall in Indiana, an' the harvest moon's a shinin'
On the hills an' woods an' hollows, with a soft an' mellow glow—
And my houn' dog's racin' 'round me, givin' little yelps an' whinin'
Like I needed him to tell me that it's time for us to go.

JAMES STEPHENS, Ireland's famous poet, makes love a mad thing—not so new an idea, but he has a novel way of saying it in *The New Statesman* (London):

APPLE BLOSSOM

BY JAMES STEPHENS

1.

He thought
Of naught
But the Blossom of the Apple!

He thought:
Than aught
That blows on tree

Sweetest is that sweet blossom!
—And sweeter than that
Is she—

2.

Now he is mad,
And naught's to do!
How could he other be, who had

These twelve
Long months
Thus brooded you,

And thought
Of naught
But the Blossom of the Apple!

A NOTE of homesickness runs through this half-hearted tribute to London, tho the picture is attractive. In *Poetry* (Chicago)

MY FIRST LONDON FOG

BY GEOFFREY DE MONTALK

The lamps burn with a blurry gold in the daytime
And the high noon is become a pearl-cold morning—
(Three o'clock in the New Zealand hay-time,
Cattle looming in the half dark, farmers yawning)

No one can tell beyond these misty veils
Whether there be a long Australian shore,
Or flannel-flowers under tall bluegums, and a stream.
Even where the city's noise (for the illusion fails)
Cannot be taken for a river's roar,
Wren's ugly churches turn to a graceful dream.
Modestly through the dreamy light St. Clement Dane's
Aspires when all is quiet to caress
(For she would have it otherwise, she feigns)
St. Mary-le-Strand's white virgin wistfulness.

JOIN the crowd or the author, in your reaction, whichever you like. *Our Dumb Animals* (Boston) has no doubt of its stand:

THE CIRCUS SEAL

BY MARGARET E. BRUNER

There was a hush—the audience seemed to know
Some feat of super-excellence was planned,
And then a voice: "To culminate the show
A seal performs. The cleverest in the land."

And gliding swiftly to his proper place
With great dispatch he did as he was told,
But if at times he made a slight grimace
With bits of meat he quickly was consoled.

Then came the climax when he played upon
A kind of clarinet. (Strange sight to see!)
Did he recall some gleaming icy dawn?
The notes came clear: "My country 'tis of thee."

Then hesitating, fumbling piteously,
He turned his eyes upon his master's face;
The cue was given. "Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing." He finished it with grace.

The audience was wild in its applause
And with a sound of weird, ironic glee
The seal responded, clapped his finny paws
And eyed the crowd, it seemed, derisively.

FROM Bryant down autumn days are "sad" or "melancholy," but here is a protest in the Quincy (Ill.) *Herald-Whig* that asks no help from the pathetic fallacy:

NOVEMBER DAYS

BY MARY L. LAWLESS

Who said November days are drear and sad?
November days are merely gray and still.
October's fuss is over; leaves are down.
Most of the nuts have dropped. Upon the hill,
Trees, unashamed, display their naked grace
Against a background Nature has prepared,—
A soft gray sky that throws into relief
Each tiny twig and branch the winds have bared.

Who said November days are drear and sad?
Still, yes; but many lovely things are still;
In silence, often, come our greatest things,—
God's love; healed wounds; the sunrise o'er the hill.
November's gray makes apples redder seem;
Makes fires seem brighter, and adds to their cheer.
November days are lovely days, to me,—
Gray, still, and chill,—yet intimate and dear.

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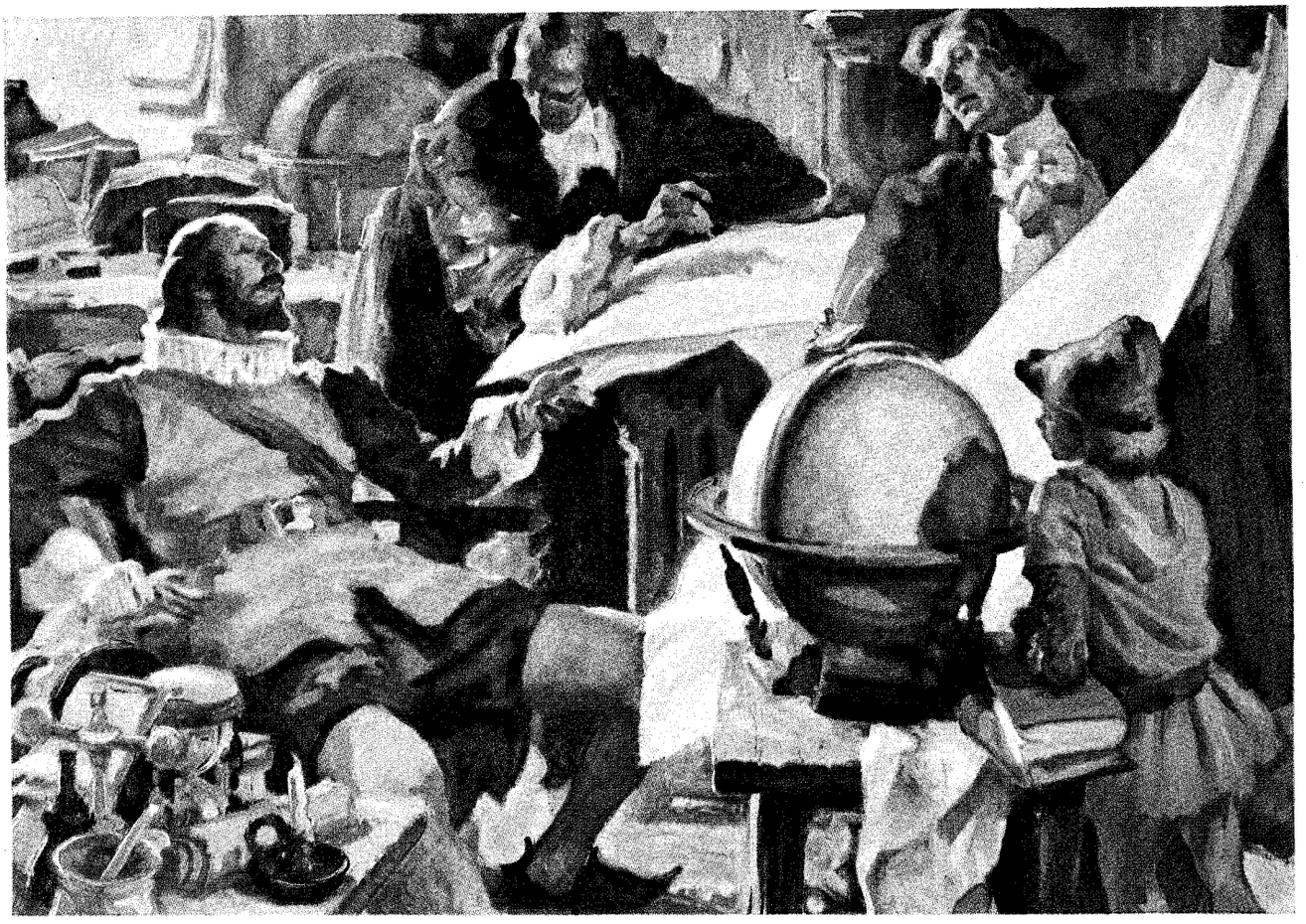


For a Discriminating Clientele

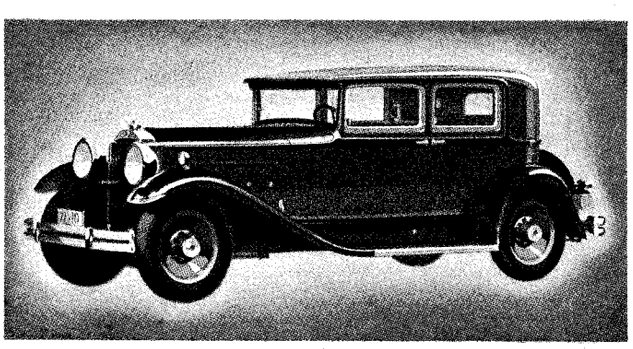
To the great cartographer Mercator and his son, in Flanders, came the great navigators, kings and princes of the late sixteenth century for those charts and maps so priceless in planning exploration, or in waging new campaigns of conquest

IN all Packard's thirty years of building fine motor cars for a discriminating clientele Packard distinction has never been more pronounced, more enviable than it is today.

For Packard cars, ever beautiful and distinguished, offer what the world at large now acknowledges to be the utmost in luxurious transportation. And Packard ownership—whether of a De Luxe, an Individual Custom model or a model of the superb Standard Eight line—carries a definite and well recognized prestige.

Nor is Packard Eight ownership expensive. Any Packard man can, and will be pleased to show you with detailed figures that it really costs *no more* to have a luxurious Packard Standard Eight than any other car of like size and power—if you will but follow the example of most Packard owners and keep your Packard a little longer.

You can easily find out from any Packard dealer whether *you* are paying Packard ownership costs for your present motoring. If you are, then why not enjoy Packard luxury and prestige—why not *have* the Packard you have always wanted?



PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

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ANNOUNCING A NEW CHEVROLET TRUCK

For 1½-ton loads that require unusually roomy bodies

Chevrolet six-cylinder performance, Chevrolet economy, and Chevrolet's low first cost are now made available to thousands of truck users who haul long or bulky loads.

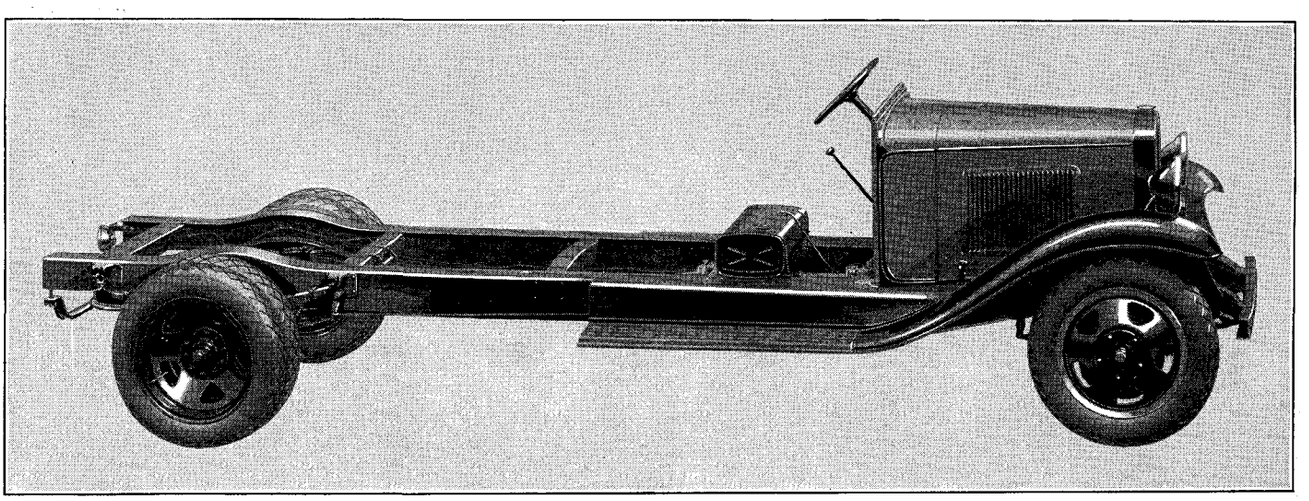
A big, powerful, 1½-ton truck, capable of mounting a 12 ft. body, now completes the Chevrolet commercial car line.

This new Chevrolet truck combines, for the first time in commercial car history, extra long wheelbase, extra large loading space, modern six-cylinder performance—and a remarkably low price.

Among its outstanding features are: A new, rugged frame, over 18 ft. long, with space for a twelve foot body behind the cab. A new frame, seven inches deep, to withstand extra strain imposed by heavy loads. Four long heavy-duty semi-elliptic springs, to support long bodies adequately and reduce side-sway. New dual rear wheels, with 30" x 5" truck-type cord tires. A 50-horsepower valve-in-head six-cylinder engine. A new special truck clutch, with a 10" disc. A new, heavy-duty rear axle. A new front axle, with I beam, king pins, and spindles greatly strengthened.

Obviously, on a chassis as rugged and powerful as this, you can mount an unusually large, long body, and haul bulky 1½-ton loads, surely, easily, safely—and economically!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation



NEW CHEVROLET CHASSIS WITH 157-INCH WHEELBASE

CHEVROLET

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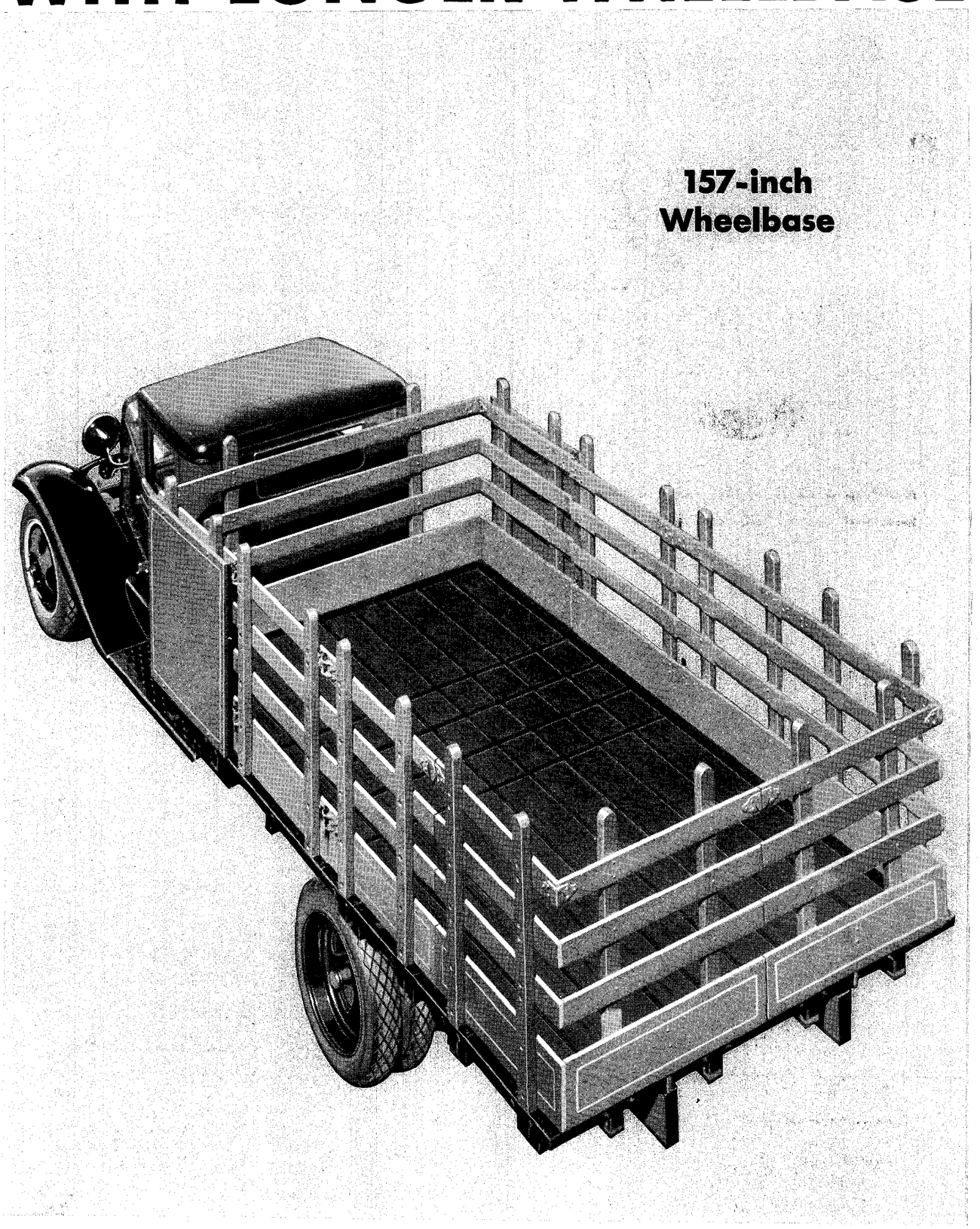
WITH LONGER WHEELBASE



SIX CYLINDER TRUCKS

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CORK *helped make their clothes*

CORK—the bark of a tree that grows in the Mediterranean countries—has much to do with what we wear, what we eat, how we travel, how we live every hour of our daily lives.

This unique natural material helps spin the yarn and weave the cloth from which our clothes are made. Because it always presents a gripping surface, cork is the ideal material for covering the rolls which feed and draw the yarn in textile mill machinery.

Armstrong's Cork is used in three out of every four pairs of shoes to make them more comfortable. It is a favored material for hat and dress ornaments and beads. In the form of Armstrong's Corkboard, it insulates fur-storage vaults, homes, and buildings. It helps to make and keep our ice cream and to hold freshness in all our food.

Armstrong's Cork Gaskets seal liquids in our automobiles, trucks, washing machines, pumps, and other machinery.

The glassware from which we eat and drink is polished by cork wheels. Cork helps wrap our packaged food. It stoppers our bottles of medicines, beverages, and toilet preparations. It cushions the shock of modern railway cars. Ground cork is used in the Armstrong's Linoleum for the floors of our homes.

This light, workable, moisture-resistant material is used for a hundred and one other things that make our daily lives easier or safer or more economical or more pleasant.

The Armstrong Cork Company, with ten thousand employees at home and abroad, plays an important part in the cork industry, from the stripping of the trees to the manufacture of finished cork products. For free booklet, "Cork," write to the Armstrong Cork Company, Lancaster, Pa.

Armstrong's
CORK

* * *

Makers of Armstrong's Bottle Corks and Crown Bottle Caps, Armstrong's Cork Gaskets and Mechanical Specialties, Armstrong's Corkboard Insulation, Cork Pipe Covering and Insulating Brick, Armstrong's Machinery Isolation to reduce vibration, Corkoustic to absorb sound, and cork products of all kinds. *Also makers of Armstrong's Linoleum Floors and Armstrong's Quaker Rugs.*

Hear the Armstrong Quakers on the air every Friday night, 10 o'clock, Eastern Standard Time, WJZ and coast-to-coast network.

Armstrong's
(A)

Identify Armstrong's Products by the Name and the Mark

Engineers, Manufacturers, Business Men:

You are seeking ways to improve your product, more efficient ways to produce it. You want to reduce its cost to the user. If in your products or processes you need a material other than metal, consider the properties of the many forms of Armstrong's Cork. With its microscopic air-cell structure, cork is buoyant, elastic, resilient, compressible, and sound-absorbent. It resists the passage of heat, moisture, and liquids. It presents a gripping frictional surface, and stands up in service without progressive deterioration. Our Industrial Service Section, with ample research facilities, will gladly study your problems with you. Address Industrial Service Section, *Armstrong Cork Company, 907 Ruby Street, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.*

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Shot by a Shooting-Star

A METEORIC STONE, straight from the skies, narrowly missed Lawrence Swank, a seventeen-year-old filling-station attendant of Crawfordsville, Indiana, on October 10, pierced the hood of his car, and buried itself in the ground. The youth was driving alone in his roadster at about twenty miles an hour. Suddenly there was a flash of light, a buzz in his ears, and then a loud detonation.

The boy was badly frightened, believing he had been fired on by bandits. He raced for home, and not until his arrival did he discover jagged holes in the hood of his engine and in his radiator. Apparently a meteor about as large as a man's fist had struck the car. It must have been very hot, for the metal showed signs of melting at the points of contact.

After passing through the car the meteor struck the concrete road, made a dent in the pavement and ricocheted off into a corn-field. It was never located, despite a careful search. Later search of the car disclosed that a tiny bit of the meteor had broken off after piercing the engine hood, and had hit a fan-blade, badly bending it. The fragment then imbedded itself in the generator.

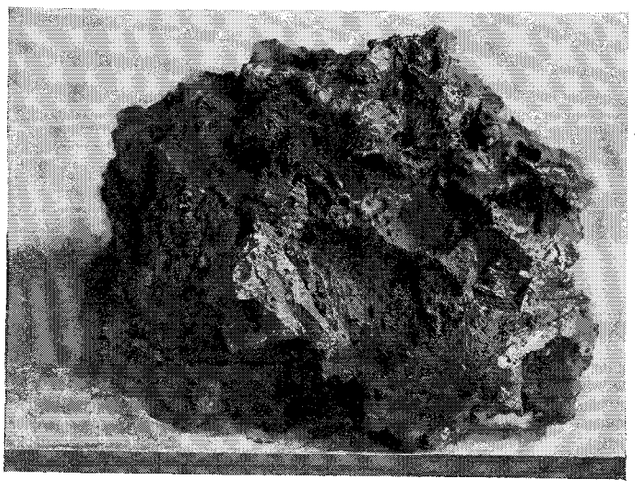
Professors of Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, were greatly interested in the tiny bit of meteorite. It was nearly black, and seemed to be of fused metal. They agreed that it was of meteoric origin.

The above account is condensed from information sent to THE DIGEST by Jack Cejnar, of Indianapolis, who also contributes the accompanying photographs. We also read in *The Journal Review* (Crawfordsville, Ind.):

"A small meteor, thought to be a fragment of one much larger which a number of local persons saw blaze its way through the sky Friday night, plunged through the hood and radiator of an automobile being driven south on the Terre Haute road by Lawrence Swank of this city.

"Swank, who is seventeen years old, left work shortly before 10 o'clock Friday night. He decided to go for a little ride before going home, and drove out the Terre Haute road.

"Just as he was going down the hill on this side of the large iron bridge, four miles from the city, he suddenly heard a whistling noise, and then a crash as the missile struck his car. Swank thought at first that hold-up men might be shooting at him, and sped up the road. He said that he saw no light, however.

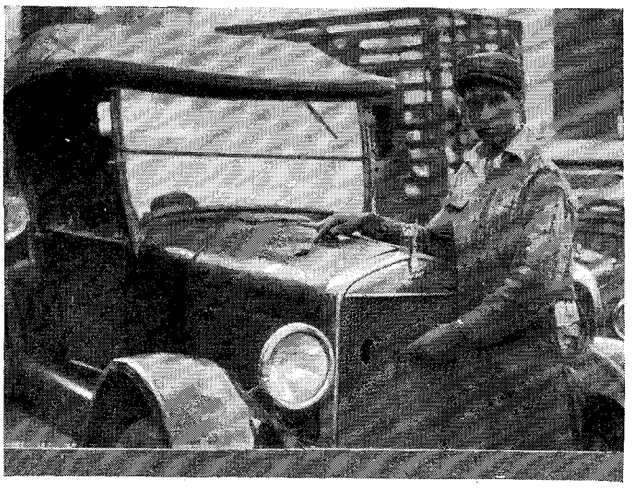


One of the Meteorites?

Strange stone, believed to be a meteorite, found by Kenneth Dodson, farmer, near Crawfordsville, Indiana, on the morning following the Swank incident.

"When he arrived back in the city he saw the holes in his machine. Others who looked at the car were at a loss for a time to explain what had caused the holes, altho it soon was determined that they were not caused by a bullet. The theory finally was advanced that a meteor had struck the machine.

"Early Saturday morning Swank and his father went back to the scene of the phenomenon. After looking around a while, they found a hole about a half-inch deep where the meteor had struck after going through the automobile. No trace of the meteor itself, however, could be found.



Lawrence Swank and His Meteor-riddled Car

"The fact that a number of local persons saw the brilliant meteor which lighted up the sky at the same time as the Swank car was struck practically confirmed the theory of a meteor having been the missile that hit the machine.

"The larger meteor appeared first under the moon, which was exceptionally bright, and slightly to the south. It moved to the north, passing directly under the moon, and burned itself out after traveling a considerable distance to the north. It is believed that many fragments broke off the body of the object as it struck the upper atmosphere, and burst into flames from the terrific heat caused by friction with the air.

"The meteor that struck the Swank machine missed the top of the car by a margin of less than an inch. It is believed that it passed within less than two feet of Swank's head."

Flexible Wood

REAL wood which can be cut with scissors and bent almost double without breaking, is described in *The Industrial Bulletin* of Arthur D. Little, Inc. (Cambridge, Mass.). This, we are told, is a new product which combines the texture and attractiveness of natural wood with the workability of heavy cloth. Says *The Bulletin:*

"It is made by cutting a thin veneer, 1-60th to 1-120th inch in thickness, which is glued to a paper or cloth backing; after being dried, it is flexed by a mechanical process. It may be applied to walls by paper-hangers, and finished with sand-paper, shellac, and wax.

"Altho the decorative features and economy of thin veneers have been known and used for many years, it is only recently that they have been made available on a large scale.

"The new product can be applied to plaster, metal, wall-board, or cheap grades of wood, which makes it adaptable to a wide variety of uses. One of the most popular is as a wall covering in place of ordinary wood paneling, for which there is a growing vogue.

"The appearance is said to be duplicated at one-half to one-third the cost, providing a finish which should be readily acceptable in high-class homes, hotels, clubs, libraries, stores, and executive offices. Since the appearance of wood finishes is generally preferred to that of metal, this new flexible wood may soon be used to cover metal in furniture, office equipment, Pullman-car interiors, and elevator cabs, and, altho the cost is higher, it may supplant to a large extent the unconvincing use of painted imitations of wood grain."

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Microphysics

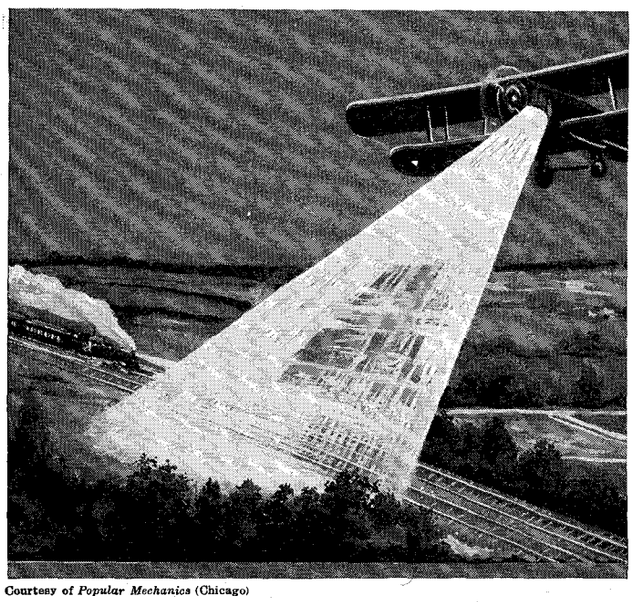
CAN THERE BE ONE SET of physical laws for large bodies and another for small ones?

Not exactly, replies Alphonse Berget, writing in *Candide* (Paris), and yet it is true that in two different systems, different laws predominate, tho all the forces known to physics are present in both.

Mr. Berget illustrates by showing us how, in the world of minute creatures, bacteria, for instance, forces such as gravitation, all-important for us, assume a subordinate place, and others thr[illegible] we disregard come into complete control.

Says Mr. Berget:

"The illustrious English physicist, Sir William Crookes, who



Courtesy of *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago)

Train Stopt by Plane

Disabled plane signaling with its searchlight to stop a train, which will pick up the ship's cargo; by this method a pilot recently stopt a train approaching a burning trestle.

has been termed, with justice, the father of the new physics, announced, about 1897, the birth of what we may call 'microphysics.' In one of his brilliant lectures, he supposed the existence of a living being, organized like us, but of microscopic height and molecular dimensions—an homunculus (tiny man).

"For such a creature, molecular forces would be more important than any others. He would not even suspect the existence of forces such as gravitation. The molecular forces which in our own lives wrongly seem of such slight importance, bulk so large for him that they mask all others. The only forces that he would have to take into account would be capillarity, surface-tension, and the helter-skelter movements of microscopic particles in liquid suspension, known as the 'Brownian' movements.

"Let us suppose our homunculus to be placed on a cabbage-leaf covered with dew-drops. This would seem to him a vast world strewn with brilliant, transparent, enormous globes, each larger than the Egyptian pyramids appear to us. A brilliant light would seem to issue from one side of these transparent spheres.

"Impelled by curiosity, our homunculus approaches one of these globes to touch it, but it resists like a ball of rubber, up to the point where the surface suddenly gives way. Then comes a catastrophe. Our little creature feels himself grasped by an irresistible force, and finds himself finally attached to the surface of the sphere, from which he can not free himself. However, in an hour or two, he notices that the huge globe begins to grow smaller, and finally disappears, restoring to him freedom of movement. Then he leaves the leaf and reaches the ground.

"Here he finds hilly country, covered with sheets of the same substance that formed the globes, but, unlike them, it descends steeply before him, and becomes horizontal only at some distance away.

"This is not all. Suppose that our homunculus carries a vessel of his own dimensions; he can never fill it with water; or, if he should succeed in accomplishing the impossible, he could never empty it, so that if he should write a treatise on physics for his micro-children, it would contain the following:

"'In a state of rest, liquids assume a globular or convex form; they can not be poured from one vessel into another. They resist gravity, which shows that it is not "universal," and if a solid is immersed in a liquid, it can not escape.'

"If our tiny man finds himself in a dark room into which a ray of light penetrates, he sees his existence threatened at each instant by huge masses, which are specks of dust illuminated by the sunlight. Their perpetual dance puts him in constant danger.

"We thus see that, purely on account of his small size, this little creature would derive, from observation of nature, laws altogether different from those deduced by us."

Now this, Mr. Berget points out, is just what happens in the study of bacteriology, where we consider only bodies whose dimensions are of the order of 1/25,000 of an inch or thereabouts. He says:

"Compare the bodies of the solar system with the granules that form what is called a 'colloidal suspension.' In both cases, we have isolated masses, free to obey the action of forces that attract them.

"Among these, two are common to both—Newtonian gravitation and electrostatic attraction. In the solar system gravitation dominates, and yet the planets have electric charges. On our earth these are often quite important to us, as in a thunderstorm. Nevertheless, from the general point of view of the whole system, these are negligible, and astronomers do not take them into account in their calculations.

"On the other hand, in the mass of a colloidal liquid, the attraction of gravitation yields place to the forces due to the electric charges on the suspended particles. So that, with the same two factors existing in both, the planetary world is ruled by attractions, while the colloidal 'microcosm' is governed by repulsions.

"We see, then, that the same laws have different modes of action, according to the size of the bodies on which they act; and the case of our imaginary homunculus is actually realized among the bacteria. For these, immersed in a liquid, the laws of weight vanish as compared with those of capillarity, viscosity, Brownian motion, electrostatic charge, etc. We have thus, not perhaps a modification of physical law, but at least a change in the mode of its application.

"In the case of very small organisms, such as germs, physical laws thus find a special application. The science of material objects discovered and learned by us in connection with phenomena observed on our own 'scale' becomes quite different as we rise or descend in the scale of dimensions. At the lower limits, we find creatures that obey our familiar laws only as exceptions. At the extreme confines of the universe we find, according to Einstein, a 'limiting' velocity—that of light, which no moving body can exceed. By the side of a microphysics of the infinitely little, we have a cosmophysics for the infinitely great.

"And beyond? May not our universe itself, huge as it seems to us, be for some vaster Being nothing but an aggregate of molecules, of which each is a solar system? What unimaginable physics must govern the movements of the vast solid made up of such units!

"Reason loses itself in such dreams, and the mind lacks points of comparison for dealing with their conceptions and data. But is it not fine that the brain of man is able to rise to the height of such thoughts?"

Airplanes Stop Trains with Searchlights

AIR liners of the trans-European and Australian air services are being equipped with powerful searchlights for the purpose of signaling and halting express trains, and transferring passengers and mail, when the airplane is threatened with an accident or delay through mechanical difficulties. Says *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago):

"Some of these searchlights have half a million candle-power, and are used for observation at night as well as for signaling.

"When the pilot encounters difficulties while following the railroad express lines, he signals to a train that he is about to land, and the train stops for the transfer of his load. The plan is intended to assure connections with ocean liners for mail and passengers.

"The signal system from plane to train recently averted a serious railroad accident in this country."

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Connect *your* distant Offices by Telephone Typewriter Service

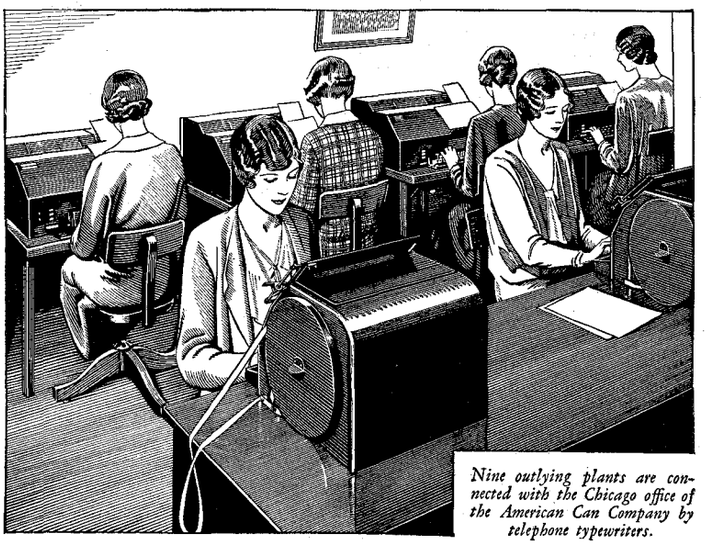
TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER SERVICE speeds business and cuts operating costs. It transmits typewritten messages instantly between the separated divisions of an organization. It is quick, accurate and handles an unlimited flow of incoming and outgoing messages in a single business day. Orders are reproduced identically on duplicate printed forms. Inquiries are answered from a distant city the minute they arise. Routine is simplified and expensive duplication of operations eliminated.

A textile company has headquarters in Boston, sales offices in New York, a manufacturing plant at Biddeford, Maine, and a bleachery at Lewiston, Maine. Telephone Typewriter Service ties together the operation of all these units. An official writes: "Many transactions can be cleaned up on the same day that they arise, even if they concern several offices. A saving of 48 hours or more in the handling of orders is frequently effected."

A public service corporation uses Telephone Typewriter Service to connect its offices in three cities. General information and executive messages are exchanged.

Your local Bell Telephone Business Office will gladly show you how this modern business aid can be of value to your company.

The New York office of the International Nickel Co., maintains constant contact with factories at Huntington, W. Va.



Nine outlying plants are connected with the Chicago office of the American Can Company by telephone typewriters.

The Kelly-Springfield Tire Company uses telephone typewriter service between New York and Cumberland, Md.

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Weather-Maps by Radio

TRANSMISSION OF WEATHER-MAPS by radio, first accomplished in this country four years ago, has now been officially adopted by the British Government, we are told by S. R. Winters, writing in *Tycos* (Rochester, N. Y.).

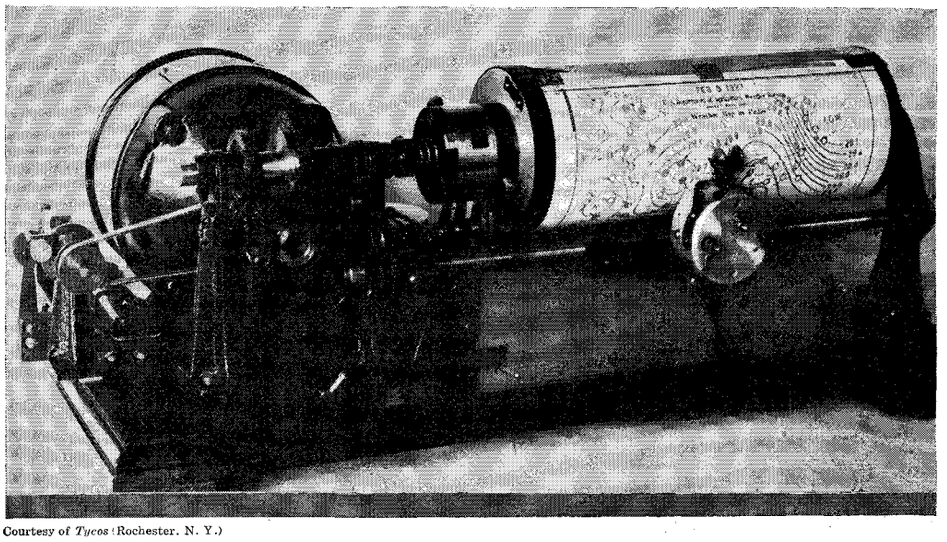
Observers at a distant station, or even on a ship at sea, may now have at their disposal a weather-map up to the minute, instead of having to wait hours for its arrival by mail. Writes Mr. Winters:

"The Meteorological Office of Great Britain, duplicating an experimental undertaking of three years ago in America, is transmitting and receiving weather-maps by radio.

"The charts are dispersed through space from the Daventry broadcasting station, by means of the so-called Fultongraph process—which is a system for sending and receiving charts, diagrams, and photographs by wireless. The weather-maps, instead of being distributed by railway or airplane mail, or even by telegraph, are flashed in all directions by radio—and they have been intercepted as far as Glasgow and Dundee.

"The early experimental effort to send and receive weather-maps by radio, dates from July 15, 1926—when the United States Weather Bureau, the Navy Department, and C. Francis Jenkins participated in a cooperative project. The Weather Bureau supplied a daily weather-map, the Navy Department permitted use of a wireless transmitter at Arlington for actual transmission, and the instruments for converting weather maps into radio values and receiving them at distant points were furnished by Mr. Jenkins.

"On the first cruise of the U. S. S. *Kittery* with the weather-map receiver on board, the 'Florida Hurricane' was in progress. This devastating atmospheric disturbance was avoided by the U. S. S. *Kittery* by consultation of the radio-sent weather-maps. A glance indicated that if this naval vessel had continued its course it would have encountered the maximum fury of this hurricane. Instead, the ship was steered in a southerly direction and it was untouched by the hurricane—whereas, had not the guiding finger of radio been consulted, the lives of the crew, the cargo and the ship would have been jeopardized."



Courtesy of *Tycos* (Rochester, N. Y.)

How a Ship Can Receive a Weather-Map by Radio

"Following the conventional announcement in dots and dashes, the receiving operator is told to 'Stand by for a weather-map.' The loud-speaker is cut out and in its stead is plugged the map-receiving machine. The map is completed in a jiffy, and the navigator, maybe thousands of miles at sea, can consult the daily weather chart with the ease of the most confirmed landlubber."

THE map receiver on the *Kittery* weighed only 35 pounds, we are told. It consisted of a motor-rotated cylinder, bearing a base map of the western Atlantic and eastern United States. A pen-box was so installed as to move longitudinally by a screw along the surface of this map. The pen-point was held clear of the map by a spring. A steel pen was fed with ink through a wick. The receiving set was kept in step with the distant transmitter by an electric governor on the motor. To quote further:

"Not unlike tuning for music and speech from your favorite broadcasting station, weather-maps by radio are intercepted by listening for the transmitting set dispensing such data.

"Following the conventional announcement in dots and dashes, the receiving operator is told to 'Stand by for a weather-map.'

"The loud-speaker is cut out and in its stead is plugged the map-receiving machine. When the mechanical pen begins to register taps on the receiving paper the motor is started and the radio weather-map begins its process of formation. After six or eight dots are registered by the pen, then it draws a line about one inch long.

"The map is completed in a jiffy, and the navigator, maybe thousands of miles at sea, can consult the daily weather-chart with the ease of the most confirmed landlubber."

Deafness and Indigestion

DISCOVERY OF DIGESTIVE POISONS that may cause deafness was made public at a conference in Chicago recently, we learn from a dispatch to the New York *World*.

The poisons, which arise from incomplete intestinal digestion, were reported by Dr. Mark J. Gottlieb of New York. Dr. Gottlieb told of a treatment in these cases that caused some startling improvements in hearing. He said:

"The findings are the result of eight years' investigation in the hard-of-hearing research clinic at Beth Israel Hospital, New York. They were prompted by the fact that a great many deafened patients suffer with disturbances of the stomach and intestines.

"These specific complaints are belching, heartburn, fullness for a long time after eating, and alternate attacks of diarrhea and constipation. Accompanying these are headache, blurring of the vision, and lassitude. These complaints are usually found to have been present before the advent of the hearing difficulty.

"The fact that the intestinal contents of certain deafened people are poisonous to guinea pigs on injection, and produce among other things bleeding and inflammation in the hearing organs of these animals, adds another link to the chain of evidence that deafness in a large number of patients is due to some poison arising in the intestines."

THE source of this poison was found in partial failure of the pancreas. This organ supplies digestive ferments. If any of these are insufficient, part of the food remains undigested, and poisons form. In a thorough examination of forty-one deafened persons, Dr. Gottlieb said, thirty-one were found deficient in pancreatic ferments. He continued:

"In many instances the results showed that the patients had little or no digestion of one or more of three important classes of food—proteins, sugars, and fats.

"Twenty-three of the thirty-one were treated by administration of potent pancreatic extract, and some very startling improvements resulted in twenty of these. Just as soon as the pancreatic extract was stopt, or when not sufficiently powerful extract was taken, the hearing gradually became worse again.

"Many items in the problem still need clarification. It will require coordinated efforts of the chemist, biologist, pathologist, ophthalmologist, internist, and otologist to investigate the obscure problems which still lurk in the darkness of this important subject. For this much assistance will be required."

Ten of the forty-one deafened had normal intestinal digestion, and in their cases Dr. Gottlieb said deafness was found associated with the following troubles: pituitary disease, three; thyroid failure, one; gall bladder and liver, four; pneumonia, one, and one undetermined.

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"RCA Radiotrons always in every socket"

says

COLIN B. KENNEDY

President

COLIN B. KENNEDY CORPORATION

"MANY unnecessary radio troubles are caused by inferior tubes. The finest receiver is handicapped by poorly designed and constructed tubes. RCA Radiotrons are the unquestioned standard of scientific achievement in this field. To insure clear Kennedy tone, and maximum Kennedy performance, we strongly advise 'RCA Radiotrons always in every socket.' We unhesitatingly recommend them to Kennedy owners."

RADIO ENGINEERS ADVISE:

Replace all the vacuum tubes in your radio set with RCA Radiotrons at least once a year. This is the only sure way to maintain good performance and minimize disagreeable noises and other troubles caused by inferior tubes. RCA Radiotrons will give you the maximum in selectivity, sensitivity and *tone quality.*

Old tubes may impair the performance of the new.

This is the 24th in a series of endorsements of RCA Radiotrons by the leading radio set manufacturers.

RCA RADIOTRON CO., INC., HARRISON, N. J.

RCA Radiotrons

THE HEART OF YOUR RADIO

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Young Mr. Churchill Tells Us What's What

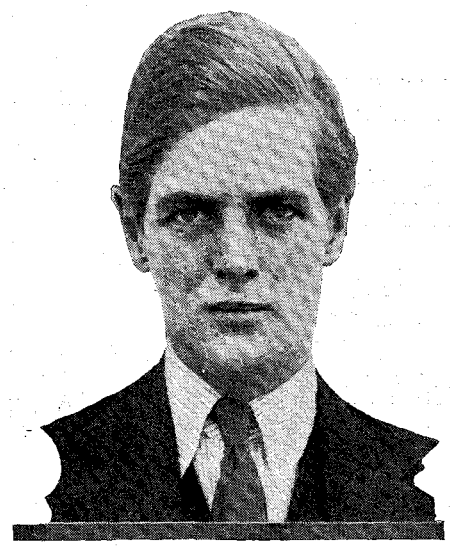
A SLIGHT, TALL YOUTH of classic beauty, a Pre-Raffaelite type with blond hair and chiseled profile such as artists have put in paintings of the Holy Grail, a fiery, nervous young Briton, has shocked America.

He is over here lecturing to us, and Idwal Jones, who, in the New York *American*, supplies us with the above description, assures us that he is such a lecturer as America seldom sees.

He is delivering spirited denunciations of socialism, pacifism, and any other liberal tendencies he can discover in modern affairs. He can give, upon occasion, what Louis Sherwin in the New York *Evening Post* describes as "an amusing imitation of Ramsay MacDonald expressing unctuous satisfaction at an invitation to dinner in a ducal house."

Can you, asks Mr. Sherwin in *The Evening Post*, imagine how teeth would chatter if young Mr. Coolidge or young Mr. Smith rose up to tell the world that the government of his country is in the hands of "a crowd of doddering incompetents"?

Yet this very thing is being done by the young Briton in question, and England, unlike America, does not seem to be shocked. But that is partly, at least, because this young man is Randolph Churchill, representative of one of England's most noted Conservative families. And the Churchills have a habit of contributing in an unconventional manner to the liveliness of public discussion.



Wide World photograph

He's Having a Grand Time Tweaking Dignified Beards

YOUNG Mr. Churchill's utterances are notable for their fire and dash; but the most notable thing about his performance, according to some, is his extreme youth. He is something short of twenty, we read, at an age when most young Britons and Americans are still at their games.

Perhaps young Churchill is right in his views; perhaps he is wrong. It is not for us to say. But so far in his American lecture tour we have not caught him being dull. He was hardly off the boat that brought him to these shores before he was outlining his ideas to Mr. Sherwin, who quotes him directly in *The Evening Post*. Here are some of the things he said:

The reason for England's troubles is that she is controlled by the silliest and sloppiest crowd of sentimentalists that ever in all history sat on the Treasury Bench.

But don't think I have come over here to run down my own country. Nor am I saying anything behind the backs of the Government that I have not said all over England in their presence. I have said openly that they are a gang of political charlatans.

They have climbed to power on the backs of the poor, painting rich and impossible pictures of what they were going to do for them.

And what have they done for the poor? Nothing.

They haven't nationalized a single industry, tho that was the basis of their absurd creed. They have visited around in country houses, and dined a good deal in places where they could not go before.

And the way they sit there giving away the Empire piecemeal is too absurd for words.

India? Oh, certainly, help yourself.

Egypt? Of course we'll get out, if that's the way you feel about it.

The Navy? By all means we'll give it up, if other countries don't think we ought to have one.

I have been warned against speaking against MacDonald in America. We know he imprest people over here and acted his part well.

He is good at that. But you don't know him as we know him, and I think it is time that Americans were told.

And after all, Ramsay isn't a sacrosanct figure against whom no word of criticism must be spoken. He is not like an American President, who is virtually a monarch, and can't be turned out, no matter what he does.

An English Prime Minister is the servant of the King, and can be turned out any time people are dissatisfied with him. And this one is jolly well going to be, very soon.

Everybody is fed up with this Socialist Government. Their fine-sounding phrases and pretensions don't fool anybody in the face of the fact that they have done nothing. It is just too obvious what they are—avid of power.

Don't make any mistakes about England.

She has troubles, to be sure, but she will work herself out of them. She always has. A hundred years ago she was in a worse plight even than to-day.

I don't see why the truth about these Socialists can't be told among our own kith and kin in the greatest capitalistic country in the world. I'm not going to bore people with dull, academic discourses on Socialism. What I want to do is to tell what is going on.

RETURNING to our statement that the young man has shocked America, but not England, we find Mr. Sherwin explaining the situation thus in *The Evening Post:*

It happens that the lad is a Churchill, the son of the Right Hon. Winston, and grandson of Lord Randolph of that famous clan. From such a one the English expect precocity.

Then, too, he has the personal charm, dash and brilliance in which his family have been specializing for the last couple of hundred years, and which has made them important public figures at an age when other youths are still trying for a "blue."

Like the grandfather after whom he was named, young Randolph Churchill has set out to have a grand time tweaking the beards of the seigniory. It may seem paradoxical to describe him as a Tory firebrand. But conservatism in England is a very different animal from conservatism in the United States.

Capitalism here stands on the defensive, and intrusts its defense to dull, ponderous, academic voices, leaving it to the other side to give a good show. In England they carry the fight to the enemy.

The Churchills have been thus enlivening the British political scene for three generations. They have made Toryism as spectacular and vivid as any radical creed.

Young Churchill is plentifully equipped with the ferocious nervous energy of his father and grandfather. Anybody less like the phlegmatic Briton of legend—actually a non-existent animal—can not be found.

He talks with vivacity and force. As he does so, he can hardly sit still for two minutes.

He walks about the room, throws himself down on a couch, springs up again when he becomes interested, illustrates a point with vehement and quite unstudied gestures, mimics the affectations and poses of the men he is ridiculing.

American ears may find it difficult to catch everything he says. He has the Oxford habit of telescoping his syllables, a manner of speech to which British audiences are accustomed, but which involves a strain on other listeners.

Later, he was addressing the League for Political Education in New York, in this manner, reported by *The Times:*

He described himself as "an ambassador, youthful and, in truth, self-designated, of the greatest empire of the world, the empire of the future, the empire of the English-speaking peoples." He urged that England and the United States ought to "leave each other alone a little more" while cooperating in maintaining the *status quo* by armed interference, if necessary.

If we disarm each other, he asked in decrying the London Naval Treaty as "the greatest error of statecraft since the war,"

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The Giant and the Pygmy

© 1930 M. L. I. CO.

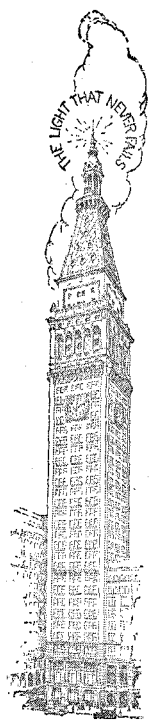
EITHER from your own personal experience or from observation you know how miserable one can feel when suffering from a cold.

Of course you know some of the causes—chilling drafts, wet feet, over-fatigue, balky digestion, or an invading germ. You know it is harder to fight a cold when you are run-down. Keep yourself fit.

For the sake of your own personal comfort you want to get rid of a cold in the shortest possible time. For your own personal safety and that of your friends you *ought* to get rid of a cold in the shortest possible time.

There are many different kinds of colds—hard to distinguish one from the other. All of them are threats and one leads to another.

The original cold, if not promptly cured, breaks down resistance and is sometimes followed by a second cold more stubborn and oftentimes more treacherous than the first. The mucous membrane of the nose and throat is so weakened by Cold No. 1 that the way is opened for dangerous germs to enter.



Cold No. 1 is the Pygmy that crawls through the keyhole and unlocks the door for Cold No. 2, the Giant. In fact, to carry the picture further, the Pygmy Cold, which may be nothing worse than snuffles, a slight cough, a bit of an ache or a pain, may be followed by any one of several Giant Colds —influenza, pneumonia or tuberculosis.

Take no chances the next time that symptoms of catching a cold are shown by you or someone in your family. Consult your doctor and dispose of the Pygmy quickly, before he can open the door for the Giant. At such a time a skilful doctor is your best ally and you will be wise in following faithfully his orders.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will be glad to mail free, its booklet, "Just a Cold? Or—" to anyone who requests it. Address Booklet Department 1230-L.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT — ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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GIVE YOUR TOOTH PASTE PROXY TO HER

You may be the head of the house in the census sense, but when it comes to buying tooth paste, the chances are that you are not!

For women, wives and mothers, buy about 84% of all the tooth paste, and mere man uses what he finds on the bathroom shelf.

Thousands of women choose Ipana for its outstanding virtues, but on the off chance that your fair provider is buying something else, we submit, for her approval, these three cogent statements:

1 **Ipana does more than clean the teeth. It tones and stimulates the gums.**

2 **If your tooth brush ever "shows pink", massage and Ipana will remedy the condition; for Ipana contains ziratol, a preparation long used by the profession for its efficiency in toning tender gum tissue.**

3 **Ipana has a splendid taste. It gives an instant and lasting feeling of cleanliness!**

•

Modern and scientific in formula and effect, Ipana's use is a wise precaution in this day of widespread gum disorders. Whiter teeth; firmer, healthier gums are the rewards for its faithful use!

Please hand the coupon to your wife!

Madame, my vote . . .

I have reason to believe that Ipana is a better and more modern tooth paste. The next time you make a shopping expedition will you, on my behalf, buy one tube of

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

Signed----------

how are we going to preserve the peace of the world, or even defend ourselves?

He said that enlightened self-interest was the only realistic point of view to take of Anglo-American relations, that the two countries had gotten the best land of the world, and intended to keep it, while all the other nations of the world were wanting something.

Outlining his program of what he would do if he were in power, he said that Anglo-American cooperation needed "at the head of each of our countries two great, outstanding men who were agreed that they were going to rule the world, maintain peace, and use their power if necessary." The trouble with the world, he said, is in Asia. Of the Indian question, he merely said that England would stay there.

He said he would like to see England and the United States join in declaring an embargo on Russia until they "behaved themselves" and stopt their "foul propaganda" and "attempts to smash commodity prices."

He then proposed that England and the United States should send a joint military and naval expedition to China to "stop the Chinese from killing each other, and to open China to trade."

He said he had found with surprize in the first month of his lecture tour here that "most of the young men here are Socialists, and believe in this sob stuff about international relations, that America should join the League, and that sort of thing." He declared it was "the older people in this country that have these healthy notions" such as he had been discussing.

MUCH editorial opinion is summed up by the New York *Evening World*, which finds "something shocking" in the entertainment of such views by one so young. As many an editorial has contended, youth is the time for liberalism, even radicalism. There's time enough to be conservative when we grow old. Let Heywood Broun, in the New York *Telegram*, sum up the adverse comment thus:

> It has not been my privilege to see or hear the boy in person, but the little fellow is a likely looking lad, judging from a brief shot of him which appeared in a newsreel.
>
> But what is my amazement to learn that the callow youth is actually making addresses before grown-up audiences, and talking, in fact, about Britain's imperial destiny, the problem of India, and the need of bristling armament on the part of English-speaking nations.
>
> He seems to be on his own. In fact, he described himself as "an ambassador, youthful and, in truth, self-designated."
>
> Unfortunately, it appears as if the little nipper has strayed beyond the garden gate alone, and there is no one about to say in firm, but soothing tones, "Bedtime now, Master Randolph; you mustn't pester the ladies and gentlemen any longer."
>
> By an almost cosmic irony the organization which the British schoolboy addrest at Town Hall is called the League for Political Education.
>
> In the newspaper accounts there is no mention of anything but the most respectful attention for the words of the precocious fire-eater, who rattled a toy tin saber in full view of the audience.
>
> It would have been fitting if some subsequent speaker had gently called to the attention of the listeners a few chronological facts.

For instance, it would have been no bad thing to remind the Political Education group, and also the swaggering stripling that when the Great War broke out Randolph S. Churchill was precisely three years old. And that when it ended he had reached the complete and mellowed wisdom of eight. In the days of the mud and blood in Flanders, Ranny sat in a sandpile and bashed lead soldiers one against another.

I would not deny the right of opinion to any one. Thoughts of an interesting kind may come in adolescence. Yet it gives me a horrid turn when I see a youngster set up in public to unsheathe the sword long before there is any particular point in his having recourse to a razor.

WHILE Mr. Churchill's youth has aroused much comment, even more has been devoted to the fact that he holds his father's well-known conservative views. *The Times*, which discourses wittily on "Fathers and Sons," and whether it is well for one to follow in the other's footsteps, remarks, perhaps in irony, that "this is an exception that is almost an anomaly." Conceding that the children of some well-known British conservatives have exprest other political faiths, *The Times* holds that many more young people agree with their elders. Their cases, this journal tells us, are "like the pay-rolls that do not get held up by bandits, the marriages that do not land in the divorce courts, the aviation flights that do not crash." Reading on:

> There is more joy in the head-lines over the one son or daughter who secedes from father's political and economic views than over the ninety-nine young people who ask Dad because he knows.
>
> Mr. Lloyd George's son Gwilym and his daughter Megan are both in Parliament as Liberals.
>
> Ishbel MacDonald has not been heard to utter harsh remarks about her father.
>
> Young Randolph Churchill, as we have seen, thinks the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill is a little bit of all right.
>
> Robert M. La Follette is not the Democratic Senator from Wisconsin, and Philip La Follette will not be the next Socialist Governor of that interesting State.
>
> Five thousand young Kellys of the Manhattan Kellys, 10,000 young Cohens of the Bronx Cohens, several thousand young Johnsons of the North Dakota Johnsons, and several thousand young Fairfaxes of the Virginia Fairfaxes will vote next month precisely as their fathers do or did.
>
> Is it not a deplorable state of things that children should vote the Demopublican ticket just because their fathers vote that way? And ought not something to be done about it? The answer in both cases is in the negative. It is not deplorable and there is little that can be done about it. At least, that is what science suggests.
>
> Science suggests that a man's nature and so his views and actions are determined either by heredity or environment. Now, children bear a strong hereditary resemblance to their parents. They also as a rule grow up in the same environment as their parents. They frequently follow the same occupation as the parents. They have the same economic interests as their parents. Therefore it is proper that they vote as their parents do

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To those fathers and husbands who want this Christmas to be the best of all!

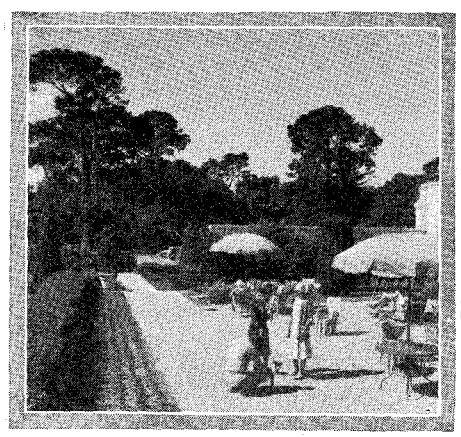
Here's the surprise-present you've been looking for...

HOW OFTEN have you tried to outwit Christmas expectation . . . how often have you sought for something thrilling, yet worthwhile and lasting, that would take each member of the family by surprise?

This year there's one short, happy end to seeking! California offers you the present you've been looking for . . . a thrilling trip to a famous land *in the summer that's coming next year!*

Let us send you a book full of pictures and story about this greatest vacation land . . . let us tell you of days above the world at high Lake Tahoe and in Yosemite Valley. Days in the giant Redwood Empire; days filled with the romance of the sunny sea at Monterey, Del Monte, Santa Cruz. Days of golf and riding and days beside this northern California's flashing mountain streams . . . days, and nights, in the cool and fascinating San Francisco, where through the Golden Gate there come the flavors of the other storied cities of the world . . .

This is one trip no dimming memory ever dulled. A Christmas present that will last when every other one is gone!



A December day at Del Monte. Here it is always spring . . . near San Francisco, America's coolest summer city!

Christmas·1930

To *the whole family*

This certificate will be exchanged on or before July 30 1931, for a real vacation in the fascinating California centered by San Francisco!

Dad

And we've made it easy for you, too. No need to bother now about your dates (or cash tied up in tickets). Just write for the illustrated book that will help you plan this summer-Christmas present. With it we'll send a card, like the one above, to make known your intention.

Your vacation in California need cost no more than an ordinary vacation

Great hotels and modest, economical inns await you everywhere in California. Rates for excellent accommodations are varied as the things you'll see and do.

Beginning May 15, low roundtrip fares will be in effect to San Francisco on all railroads. The Victory and Lincoln highways will be in good condition. Or you can come by air—or by steamship through the Panama Canal.

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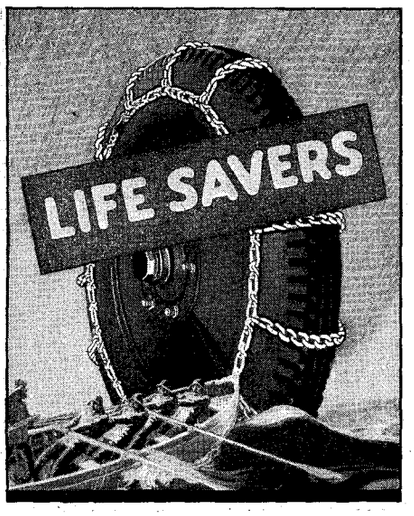

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"Yes, Suh, the Ole South Is Lookin' Up"

A RED-HEADED, dodging demon slipt from the grasping fingers of the opposing ends, battered his way through the line, and hurled a final challenge at would-be tacklers as "he swayed and sidestept through a broken field for seventy-one yards and the final touch-down of the day."

They call his team the Alligators—those football players from the University of Florida—Howard Barry reminds us in the Chicago *Tribune*. But somehow, he adds, "an Antelope got into the line-up" on the day the Southerners met the University of Chicago eleven in the city by Lake Michigan. The Antelope is "Red" Bethea, and that dash down the field clinches his right to the title.

This is but a single detail of this year's great football challenge made by the "deep South." In "that glamourous land of tinkling mint-juleps, trellised verandas, magnolia-scented evenings, softly slurred inflections, and thinly veiled memories of the Civil War," as George Trevor describes the section in *The Outlook and Independent*, they are playing football that is football. So we may readily guess if we reflect upon such incidents as Duke's defeat of Navy, University of Georgia's defeats of Yale and New York University, Oklahoma's defeat of Iowa State, Southern Methodist's defeats of Indiana and Navy, and Vanderbilt's defeat of Minnesota.

FOR football purposes, America is divided into four parts—East, Midwest, West, and South—Mr. Trevor tells us. In the canvas-jacketed nineties, he writes, "when men affected chrysanthemum haircuts and quilted shoulders, the East dominated the gridiron." But then came the forward pass, and the Midwest and finally the Far West have moved up to claim their share of glory.

And in the meantime, Mr. Trevor continues in his *Outlook* account, "they've been playing fundamentally sound football below the Mason-Dixon line, but the enervating heat, the distribution of players among many comparatively small colleges, and a sectional isolation—a provincialism difficult to break down—have hampered the march of Southern football to its place in the sun." Then this Northern writer goes on to recount some of the South's football glories:

Dixie has had its occasional great elevens such as the Golden Tornadoes from Tech, and the Crimson Tides of Alabama, but not until recently has the Southern sector, as a whole, seriously contested the gridiron supremacy of the Northern zones.

The year 1930 sees the South make its first collective bid for regional football leadership. Statistics are notoriously untrustworthy, yet the scores of intersectional games paint a composite picture vastly satisfying to Southern pride.

Notre Dame, Southern California, Washington State, and Northwestern may be stronger than any single team in Dixie, but, taken as a whole, the South need doff its leather headguard to no other sector.

P. & A. photograph

Mr. Smith, Georgia's Wriggling "Catfish"

What district can boast a dozen teams which, in the aggregate, surpass Georgia, Alabama, Tulane, Kentucky, Vanderbilt, Tennessee, North Carolina, Maryland, Florida, Southern Methodist, Western Maryland, and Clemson? This formidable array doesn't include such accomplished elevens as South Carolina, Duke, Texas, Rice, Texas Christian, and Oklahoma.

Notre Dame, apparently the finest eleven Rockne has yet produced, steam-rollered Pittsburgh and Carnegie, but had a narrow escape from defeat at the hands of Southern Methodist's air-minded eleven. A last-minute touch-down saved the Irish bacon.

Vanderbilt slaughtered Minnesota which held Stanford scoreless, whereupon Alabama drubbed "Vandy."

Georgia has beaten Yale three times in the last four years. Texas is no longer the "lone star State." Yes, suh, the ole South is lookin' up.

While the Eastern and Mid-Western teams have made a sorry showing against the pick of the Pacific coast in post-season games, a Southern eleven has yet to lose a Rose Bowl battle.

Alabama beat a mighty Washington Team, and tied one of Stanford's best.

Georgia Tech, aided by Roy Riegels's "reverse run," conquered California two years ago. Accustomed to midsummer heat, the Southerners do not wilt under Pasadena's torrid sun.

FOOTBALL in the South "presents incongruous aspects, is invested with a romantic glamour, a medieval pageantry,

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long forgotten in the East," says Mr. Trevor, continuing:

The summer setting strikes the Northerner as anything but appropriate.

The players are silhouetted against a whitish background of shirt-sleeved spectators.

You might suppose you had wandered into a baseball bleacher on an August afternoon, except for the number of honey-tongued girls, who checker the stands with dabs of color.

Sheer summer frocks of voile, muslin,

P. & A. photograph

Bethea, Florida's Dodging Demon

organdie, and chiffon are the vogue. Fans are wafted languidly.

College banners are flaunted garishly, for your Dixie enthusiast, male or female, is not ashamed to brandish a pennant.

Ice-cream venders do a rushing business at Southern football games. Cold drink counters are mobbed. "Lemonade, orange pop!" is a familiar chant.

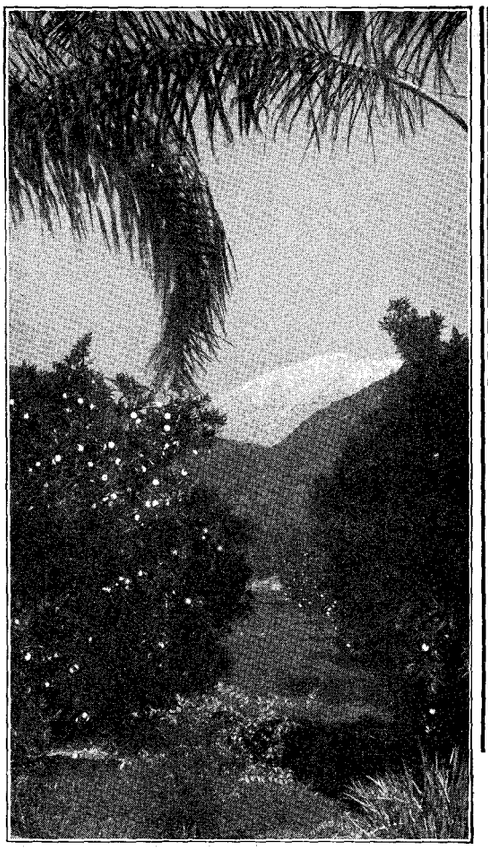
If spectators suffer from the heat, you can picture what the players endure when the thermometer soars above seventy.

Southern evenings are cool in autumn, but that Dixie sun at high-noon is all that the mammy-song crooners claim. The writer, mopping his brow in the press box at last year's Yale-Georgia game, wondered how the unfortunate combatants could survive such strenuous exertion.

The Elis shriveled like the violets worn by their feminine sympathizers, but the heat-hardened youngsters from Georgia's red clay hills seemed to revel in the humidity.

Southern football players wear the lightest protective equipment that can be devised. Unessential pads are discarded.

Stockings are unknown. Jerseys are extra



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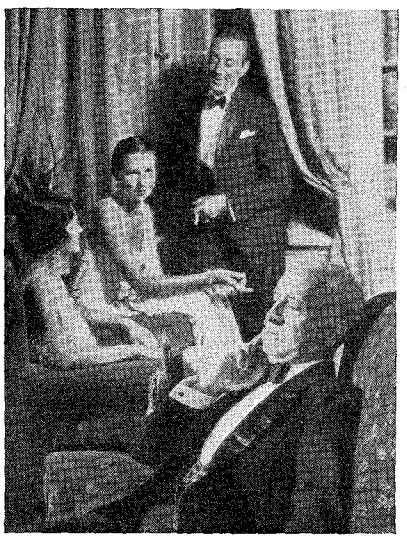

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Conversation is a lost art with many a successful business man, unless talk turns to business. No wonder many a wife becomes discontented when she reflects that her successful husband is a complete failure socially.

The remedy for this state of affairs is a winter cruise via *Red Star* or *White Star Line*. Sea travel gets a man's mind completely off his business concerns. If your husband is a drawing room sphinx, take him away from drudgery this winter. See him expand—develop—under the suasive influence of salt air, ocean sunlight, congenial companions, new environment. And it's wonderful for the woman overburdened with social obligations and domestic affairs.

MEDITERRANEAN—Holy Land, Egypt and other points of principal tourist interest. *Britannic**(new) Jan. 8, 46 days, $750 (up), 1st class. *Homeric,** Jan. 24, 45-57 days, $850 (up), 1st class. $420 (up) Tourist 3rd Cabin. Rates include shore program.

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This element of reckless audacity, a neck-or-nothing bravado, makes an indelible impression upon the visitor.

Frenzy is the key-note of Southern football.

SOUTHERN football is hard and clean, so hard that more than one opponent of the Dixie players has remarked jokingly that they don't know the war is over. After which the writer tells us:

Fifty-six years after Appomattox, a team from tiny Center College in Kentucky's blue-gray hills romped into the Harvard Stadium and conquered a Crimson eleven, which included Charles Buell and George Owen.

Uncle Charley Moran, a picturesque Jack of all trades, coached that Center team.

In the dressing-room, before the game, Moran, according to legend, gathered his players around him, and said: "Harvard has treated you boys swell. They've dined you at Boston's best hotels and entertained you like kings, but when you go out on that field to-day, don't forget this—every one of those Yankees votes the straight Republican ticket!"

Center's yellow-jerseyed warriors didn't forget.

The ardor which distinguishes Southern combatants is paralleled among the lookers-on. Your typical "old grad" of the 'nineties who bewails the blasé indifference of the young moderns at Harvard and Yale, would find Dixie a football paradise.

Scoff at rah-rahism all you please—it remains the stuff of which football victories are made. Ask Yale men of the 1888-1907 vintage.

HOW those Southerners do play! Their enthusiastic abandon and dogged determination do not recognize the possibility of defeat. In this connection we think of the day this fall that Albie Booth and the Yale Bulldogs marched down the field, seemingly invincible. But they ran smack into some younger Bulldogs, from the University of Georgia—and they went no farther. Georgia was aided in its impersonation of a stone wall by those two agile young Southern gentlemen, "Catfish" Smith and Austin Downs.

So we come to another verbal snapshot of Southerners on the field, and a bit of Georgia gridiron philosophy, presented by Mr. Trevor, this time in the New York *Sun*. The Bulldogs from Athens are rehearsing in the Yale Bowl for their meeting with the Elis. We read:

Coach Harry Mehre, who rarely raises his voice above a conversational tone, cracked out his orders as a ringmaster flicks his bull-whip:

"Get into it; faster! no lagging; each one of you pick your man and nail him; a football game begins when the whistle blows: I've seen 'em settled in the first two minutes; get the jump!"

Twenty-two hours later, with 45,000 people darkening the gray slopes of the Bowl, Georgia got the jump on Yale. What a jump it was—eighty yards to a touch-

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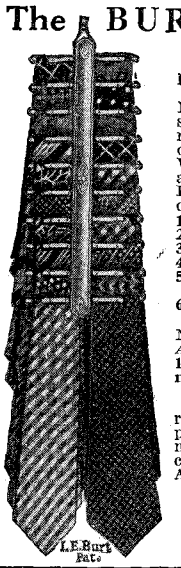

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down within twenty seconds of the opening whistle!

"Austy" Downs did it. Downs is the wasp-waisted slender quarter-back of the Georgia eleven, a physical anomaly among his blocky, square-shouldered, barrel-chested mates. A dapper-looking chap, this Captain Downs, in sharp contrast to the rugged, rough-and-ready Georgia country boys he commands.

Downs looks something like Dick Barthelmess. A tricky hoofer on the "prom" dance floor, he can jig step on the gridiron too, can scuttle from here to there quicker than a Georgia jackrabbit.

Yale's kickoff plumped into Downs's white-jerseyed arms on the twenty-yard line. He fumbled the ball—an old Georgia custom—chased after the leather, snatched it up, and started straight as an arrow up the middle of the field.

From all the points of the compass white-jacketed Georgians converged at a spot in front of Captain Downs. They formed a huge V, with little "Austy" hidden in the rear. The formation reminded old-timers of Loren Deland's flying wedge wherewith Harvard surprized Yale in 1892.

Yale tacklers flung themselves in vain against this counterpart of the ancient Theban wedge. Epaminondas would have chuckled if he had seen the maneuver that decided the battle of Leuctra employed with equal success on the football field.

Georgia's phalanx split Yale's forces into two halves, opening a broad avenue down the middle. Downs dog-trotted along until his mates had mopped up every potential tackler. Then he stept on the gas, darted through that gaping funnel and scored standing up without a hand being laid upon him. The Children of Israel did not have a clearer thoroughfare across the Red Sea.

Identical Triplets in Canada

TWO cases of that extremely rare phenomenon, human identical triplets, have been reported to the American Genetic Association, by Alfred E. Clarke and Daniel G. Revell, biologists of the University of Alberta, Canada.

Triplets of this type are, like identical twins, developed from a single egg cell. They are always of the same sex, and since they have the same hereditary endowment, they are very much alike in appearance and also in mental and emotional make-up. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

When twins develop from separate egg cells, or zygotes, they are no more alike than ordinary brothers and sisters, except that they are of the same age. Indeed, they may be decided contrasts in temperament as well as physical appearance.

Triplets are usually of this non-identical type, because when a division occurs in the egg cell, the tendency is for it to form two parts, not three.

The identical triplets reported by Professors Clarke and Revell are all boys. One set are the children of a family of German origin living in Stony Plain, Alberta. They are fine lads, now ten years old, and they are the youngest of fourteen children. They look so much alike that their mother resorted to the scheme of having each wear a gold bracelet with his name engraved on it for identification. The hair of all three grows in an odd clockwise whorl at the back of the neck, altho no other member of the family has this characteristic. The finger and palm prints of the triplets also follow a similar pattern, which is like that of the father, but unlike any others in the family. The boys received practically the same score on an intelligence test; they enjoy the same games and sports; and in school they all are good in arithmetic and poor in language.

The other set of triplets are still in infancy. They are now over two, but were only seventeen months when they were examined. These boys look very much alike, altho the parents are able to tell which is which without any great difficulty. The finger-prints follow the same pattern, which is different from their only sister. They are all left-handed; all are backward about walking; and all suffered from the coming of the various teeth simultaneously.

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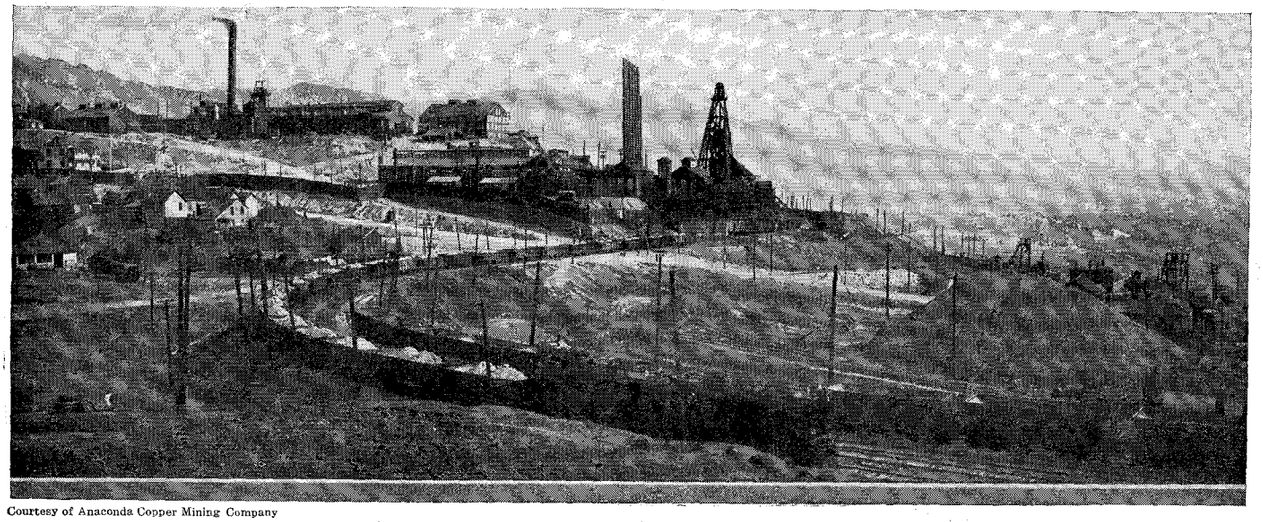

Courtesy of Anaconda Copper Mining Company

An American Copper Mining Center That Will be Affected by the Plan to Restrict World Copper Production

The picture shows an ore train leaving the Butte, Montana, mines for the Anaconda smelters.

Cutting Copper Output to Help Business

"THESE COPPER MEN had their nerve." That's "all we've got to say," concludes a Baltimore *Sun* editorial.

But it is far from all that bankers, editors, and financial writers have to say about an anti-overproduction move, whereby the world's copper producers cut their output by 23,650 tons a month, and precipitate a lively rally in a somnolent stock market. And so copper jumps from the financial section right to the front page.

Now, thinks the Philadelphia *Record*, "the industry can mark time and remain sound, instead of burying itself under its own product" and—"that's a lesson Western farmers ought to learn."

Whether these copper people will fall afoul of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law is another story—which we will take up after explaining what their plan is.

And, by the way, there are editors who credit the stock-market rise in the middle of November to the publication of the copper plan. The price of raw copper shot up in three days from a bottom of 9½ cents (the lowest price since 1895) to 12 cents. Then, as the Baltimore *Sun* recalls:

> The demand for copper was immediately stimulated, presumably by the fear that the price might go up still more.
>
> This caused a rush to buy copper stocks, which registered gains of from two to nine points. Other stocks followed in sympathy—United States Steel, A. T. & T., Eastman Kodak, Ingersoll Rand, even R. H. Macy, tho how a department store would benefit by a boost in the wholesale price of copper is not quite clear.

ADMITTING that it would be rash to attribute any deep significance to this minor stock-market rally, the Baltimore paper finds the "stunt of the copper men" very interesting "as a stunt." But others have much more to say.

For instance, the New York *Times* reports Wall Street bankers as predicting that if the agreement is carried out, "the copper industry is headed for a more stable basis." Other bankers even say that the plan will affect favorably many interests not directly connected with copper, for "the weakness in copper prices has for months been blamed as one of the most disturbing features of the commodity markets."

As a result of a series of meetings attended by representatives of about 90 per cent. of the copper industry, including leaders in this country, Canada, and Africa, the Copper Institute issued a statement reading in part as follows:

> After a survey of the entire situation the Copper Institute adopted a recommendation to the industry urging that, in the interest of all dependent upon it for employment and subsistence, as well as of the public, so long as the present condition continues, such a reduction be made in current production as will prevent the increase of the existing stocks.

While this statement does not give any specific curtailment figures, the New York *Journal of Commerce* learns that the reduction, effective December 1, is to be 23,650 tons monthly. It seems that stocks of refined copper had increased from 65,466 tons on January 1, 1929, and 171,320 on January 1, 1930, to 364,930 tons on November 1, 1930, indicating a monthly excess production in 1930 of around 20,000 tons. Because of this increase and the falling off of demand due to business depression, the price of copper, according to the Institute, "has declined until it has reached a point below the average cost of production." The New York *Herald Tribune* calls attention to the Tariff Commission's estimate that the average production cost of copper in this country is 11 cents a pound. In view of these conditions, continues the Institute's statement—

> The industry must face the fact of the necessity of curtailment of production.
>
> This curtailment can come in only one of two ways—either by the inevitable total suspension of many of the higher-cost units, causing unemployment at mines, mills, and reduction works with resultant distress in communities throughout the mining section of the United States, or by the orderly reduction by the various units in the industry.
>
> It is hoped that by pursuing the latter method there will be brought about an

Courtesy of A. B. Parsons

An African Copper Miner

Of the Kantanga Mines.

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equalization of current production to the consumptive demand without further addition to the already burdensome stocks that are jeopardizing the industry.

One important feature of the agreement, according to *The Wall Street Journal*, "is that voluntary curtailment permits the reduction to be so apportioned that it can be brought about without wholesale laying off of men, and closing down of entire districts." The other alternative of actual shut-down or a complete price collapse which would force shut-downs, would bring consequences "so wide and so crippling to industry," we read on, "that it is believed that the Government at Washington will see the wisdom of permitting emergency action in the present trying situation."

But here comes the rub.

One newspaper correspondent in Washington is inclined to doubt that Department of Justice officials can possibly approve copper limitation in view of the Department's hostile ruling on limitation of oil production. Another feels that the Government will not interfere as long as there is no effect on domestic sales, and no price-fixing.

There is some worry in copper circles, says the New York *Journal of Commerce*. It believes that the output reduction is necessary to meet an emergency, but that it may be made ineffective by the "antiquated antitrust-law legislation in the United States." So *The Journal of Commerce* sees "another excellent illustration of the need for antitrust-law revision."

On its face, comments the Providence *Journal*, "this latest action of the industry may appear as a fresh attempt at manipulation," but—

As a matter of fact, it is merely acknowledging a situation which already exists. Production is being limited, not by an arbitrary decree of the producers, but rather by the remorseless working of the economic law of supply and demand.

The agreement of this world-wide industry to restrict production in the immediate future is in effect nothing more or less than candid acceptance of the fact that present demand is not equal to current production, and that it would be sheer folly to pile up a still larger surplus.

THUS the copper industry brings to a head "a discussion that has been going on for some time as to the natural conflict between the antitrust laws on the one hand and the desire for a maintenance of standards of living on the other," observes David Lawrence in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Washington:

> Without limitation on production, prices fall, and there is a free market.
>
> With a curtailment, prices are kept high.
>
> Producers like this state of affairs, but purchasers of these commodities want the benefit of deprest prices.
>
> The Government is torn between the necessity of protecting the consumers of products and the recognition of how important it is to demoralized industries that they be permitted some form of curtailment.
>
> The copper industry is a vital factor in the prosperity of the country, and is insistent that it be given a chance to maintain prices on a basis that will permit more employment as well as a good wage to its employees.
>
> Some forms of curtailment have been practised in the copper industry by definite agreement in the export trade. The Government does not object to trade agreements fixing prices in foreign trade—in fact, this has been allowed by the Webb-Pomerene Law, which, indeed, superseded the Sherman Law so far as export trade was concerned. What the copper producers would like to see is an acceptance of the principle in domestic trade just as has been the case in foreign trade.
>
> The Sherman Law, however, permits no exception, and the Department of Justice is in duty bound to prosecute anybody who engages in price-fixing. The copper producers, on the other hand, know the law, and are not likely to take any action which will get them into difficulties.
>
> There never has been a case in which a simple agreement to limit production has been thrashed out, without any evidence of price-fixing connected with it.
>
> New conditions and circumstances are always arising in industry, affecting interpretations of the Sherman Law, and it would not be surprizing if out of the copper industry's decision in this instance came a test case some day, tho to be sure the Federal Government is not at the moment inclined to exercise its police powers at all.

BUT there is a more important question than what the Government will do, thinks Arthur Brisbane, and it is this, he says in the New York *American:*

> Will the companies hold together? Will copper men be able to do what oil men vainly tried to do?

Keystone

The Bank of France Above Its "Caves of Gold"

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Here, "locked up in a frame of steel, water and rock," the Bank of France keeps its gold bullion, the largest supply in Europe, and second only to the gold owned by the United States Federal Reserve banks.

"In less than two years," we read, "France's stock of bullion has increased 47 per cent., passing from $1,372,000,000 to almost $2,000,000,000," and of this huge total about half is kept in the fortified cellars covering about two and one-half acres. Prepared to withstand a siege, the stronghold has kitchens "ready to cook at a moment's notice enough food for at least 1,000 persons."

The greatest secrecy surrounds the system of defense of the bank's gold holdings. Never have the vaults been described in the Paris press, but the New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent was permitted to descend into them.

Then he describes them for us:

> It would be no exaggeration to say that the Bank of France keeps its gold in a fortress.
>
> Bombs thrown on Paris from an airplane would never pass through the armor which protects the cellars, and in case of a revolution 1,000 men, soldiers, and bank employees would be in a position to stand an underground siege of at least a month.
>
> Every danger which might threaten the stock of gold has been foreseen and avoided by the engineers who some years ago built the vaults. They are buried under ninety-six feet of compact rock.
>
> Underneath and around them flows the tamed stream of the subterranean river of the Grange Bateliere, which the engineers found on that spot when they began to dig. They decided to use it as a means of defense against possible undermining of the

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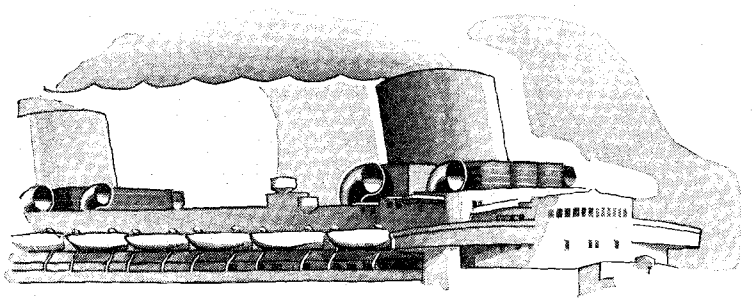

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cellars. The water has been drained in a intricate system of canals that surround the waterproof walls.

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AWHILE ago we heard about selling tires at filling stations, and now comes the news that the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies are going to use the filling stations as part of their systems, as places where telegrams can be left for transmittal. Which leads Robert R. Updegraff to comment in *Tomorrow's Business*, published by the Shaw-Walker Company: "We are due for many more such surprizes as the battle of commerce rages up and down the land" and our whole process of distribution undergoes a transformation.

But another question occurs to this writer on business subjects: "May not the gasoline filling station be working out a far deeper change in our national life than we realize?" And he wonders whether some of the filling stations of to-day may not be the nuclei around which may grow the cities of day after to-morrow. As we are reminded:

In the development of this country the crossroads store often served as the start of a new community, which ultimately grew and expanded into a sizable town or city. Virtually, this is how Chicago grew: around a trading-post.

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This system, officially designated in Great Britain as "unemployment insurance," has developed there, we are told, because large-scale unemployment has become a continuous feature of economic life in that country since the World War.

Frequent reference to the dole in relation to our own unemployment problem impels the National Industrial Conference Board, Inc., to describe how it works. "It might be properly described, unofficially," says the board, "as an insurance system gone to seed." Then:

Practically all who work for hire are included under the provision of the act, except those employed in agriculture and in household domestic service, together with non-manual workers in receipt of more than $1,217 per annum.

Each employed person must make a weekly contribution to the funds from which the benefits are paid. These contributions vary according to age and sex. To the contributions of the workers are added slightly higher contributions by the employers for each person employed and also by the public treasury.

Thus, a male between the ages of twenty-one and sixty-five contributes weekly, in terms of our currency, 14.2 cents; his employer contributes 16.2 cents, and the public treasury or exchequer contributes 15.2 cents, making a total of 45.6 cents. From these rates the contributions scale down to a total of 19.8 cents in the case of females of sixteen and seventeen years.

Under the act any person may claim an out-of-work benefit any time after six days have elapsed since he or she became unemployed, provided that in the two years preceding the application the applicant had made thirty contributions to the insurance fund. In the case of a man between the ages of twenty-one and sixty-five years the weekly benefit amounts to $4.14.

The benefits are scaled down according to age and sex, a sixteen-year-old female receiving $1.22.

A man with dependents is allowed certain increases; thus a man with a wife and three young children would draw $7.30 per week. To secure these benefits the unemployed worker must register at an official employment exchange, and report there every day until he finds work or work is found for him.

If offered suitable work, he must accept it or forfeit the benefits.

Now why has this contributory unemployment insurance plan come to be called a dole? Because the contributions are no longer equal to the demands on the fund, and it must borrow from the public treasury.

At one time the fund had a surplus of $107,000,000.

On September 27, 1930, the treasury advances to the fund amounted to $242,692,355, according to *The Labor Gazette*.

In 1929, the average weekly number of claimants to whom payments were made was 964,000. To them was paid an average weekly benefit of $4.32 per head with a total of $215,872,715 for the year. The regular receipts of the fund for that year were $219,102,906, but costs of administration, interest on advances, and other expenses brought the total expenditure to $249,031,346. It has been found necessary to borrow many millions from the public treasury.

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Pennsylvania Railroad
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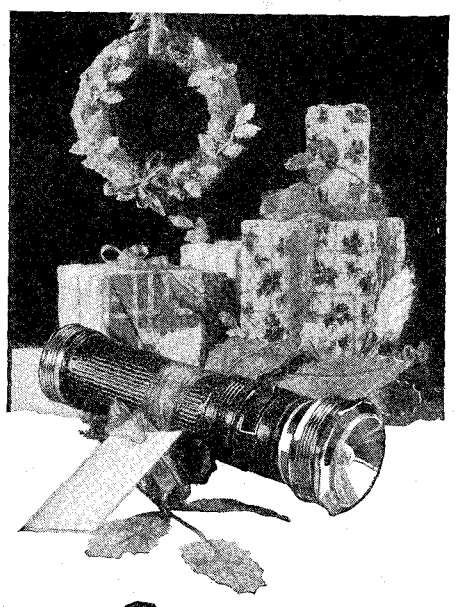

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CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign

November 12.—King George opens the India Round Table Conference in London, and expresses the hope that the future government of India may be in line with her national aspirations.

Nationalists riot in Bombay, India, as a protest against the India Round Table Conference in London, and the Calcutta City Corporation condemns the conference because of its allegedly unrepresentative character.

The Commissioners of the Salvation Army, meeting in London, vote overwhelmingly to remove from the General and place with the High Council the power to nominate or appoint a successor.

November 13.—Premier Yuko Hamaguchi, of Japan, is shot and dangerously wounded by a member of the Aikokusha, a reactionary organization.

Martial law is declared in Havana following clashes between agitators and police, in which seven people are killed and much property damaged.

The Nobel Prize for physics is awarded to Sir Chandrasekhara Venkata Raman, Professor of Physics at Calcutta University, and that in chemistry to Prof. Hans Fischer of Munich.

Lord Irwin, Viceroy of India, urges in a report, to be submitted to the India Round Table Conference, that the British Government take immediate steps toward acceding to India's national aspirations.

November 14.—Prime Minister MacDonald announces that the Government has invited representatives of the Jewish Agency to confer on the British policy in Palestine as outlined in the recent White Paper.

Father Paul Cheng, a Chinese priest, is beheaded by Communists in Kianfu, Kiangsi Province, and three French sisters and one French priest are held for $20,000 ransom.

The British Imperial Conference ends, with Great Britain agreeing to enact a law recognizing the equality of the Dominions with the mother country, but with failure to establish reciprocal tariff preferences, except an agreement to extend by three years the existing margin of British tariff preferences and limited tariff agreements between some of the Dominions.

Laborers and police clash in the streets of Madrid, Spain, and four are killed and scores hurt.

November 15.—The Arab Executive in Jerusalem protests against the British Government's invitation to the Jewish Agency to confer on the Palestine policy, saying that it is likely to cause unrest among the Arabs.

Commissioners of the Salvation Army, meeting in London, unanimously decide to place control of the Army's British properties in seven trustees instead of in the General.

The Preparatory Disarmament Commission adopts, 15 to 1, a resolution requiring each nation to limit the annual expenditure for maintenance, purchase, and manufacture of land war materials to the figures which the later disarmament conference is to decide.

November 17.—Following former Prime Minister Lloyd George's attack on the British Government's recent White Paper, Prime Minister MacDonald says that Palestine will remain the national home of the Jews, that the mandate will be scrupulously observed, and that the Government will loan $12,500,000 to settle 10,000 Arab and Jewish families on the land.

A general strike promoted by Communists breaks out in Barcelona, Spain, and outbreaks are reported also in five other cities.

Marshal Pilsudski obtains a Parliamentary majority in the Polish elections, with 248 of the Sejm's 444 seats, but not the two-thirds required to change the Constitution.

November 18.—The Spanish Government posts troops all over Madrid, following the reported discovery of a plot to overthrow the monarchy.

Stenio Vincent, opponent of American occupation, is elected President of Haiti by the National Assembly to succeed Eugene Roy.

The Salvation Army decides to establish a Court of Appeals before which any grievances against the General may be brought.

The Preparatory Disarmament Commission votes, 11 to 1, with twelve abstentions, to reduce naval armaments "as far as possible."

Domestic

November 12.—Senator Carter Glass of Virginia challenges the right of the several Democratic leaders to offer the cooperation of the Democratic party to the Hoover Administration, characterizing their action as an "apology for victory."

November 13.—President Hoover announces that Republican and Democratic leaders in Congress have expressed their desire to cooperate in passing the annual appropriation bills thus obviating the calling of an extra session.

The State Department submits to Dr. C. C. Wu, Chinese Minister to the United States, proposals for the gradual elimination of American extraterritorial rights in China.

November 14.—President Hoover says that the Treasury may be faced with a slight deficit at the end of the fiscal year, June 30, but that the financial stability of the Government, which has developed a surplus for years, will not be affected.

Secretary Stimson announces that claims of the United States for damages of $40,000,000 from Germany on account of the Kingsland and Black Tom fires during the World War have been dismissed by the German-American Mixed Claims Commission as unproven.

November 17.—Bobby Jones, winner of the four major golf championships during the past season, and generally considered the world's greatest golfer, announces his retirement from competition to make a series of instructional pictures on the game.

In a conference in President Hoover's office, members of the Republican National Committee decide on a permanent organization which will function the year round.

November 18.—The American Bar Association announces that, in a Prohibition referendum begun last January, its membership throughout the country favors, 13,779 to 6,340, repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Eleven States will gain seats in the Seventy-third Congress and twenty-one States will lose, according to Census Bureau figures announced by President Hoover.

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Button, Button, Who's Got the Button?—The man around the corner says it must be some other corner that prosperity is just around.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Bag Limit.—"In many States a hunting license entitles you to one deer and no more."

"Just like a marriage license."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Kitchen Arithmetic.—TEACHER — "If I take a potato and divide it into two parts, then into four parts, and each of the four parts into two parts, what would I have?"

LITTLE EMILY—"Potato salad!"—*Chicago Daily News.*

It's Certainly Not the Shine.—FROSH—"What keeps the moon from falling?"

ANOTHER DUMBBELL — "It must be the beams." — *The R. O. T. C. Shield.*

Symptom, Not Cause. — With a feeling of considerable relief, we learn from a medical publicist's column that hair-dyes do not affect the brain, if any.—*Detroit News.*

Well Insulated.—"I wonder why it is that fat men are always good-natured?"

"Probably because it takes them so long to get mad clear through."—*Capper's Weekly.*

Hard-Luck Tale. — "Good morning, sir. I'm a bond salesman."

"That's all right, my good fellow. Here's a quarter—go buy yourself a square meal."—*Oklahoma Whirlwind.*

Drowning the Cackle.—"Do you enjoy grand opera?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox; "especially when it's loud enough to keep me from hearing a lot of fool conversation that's going on around me."—*Washington Star.*

Even the Wolf Feels Pity's Pangs.—POET PETE—"Burglars broke into my house last night."

FRIEND—"Yes? What happened?"

POET PETE—"They searched through every room, then left a $5 bill on my bureau."—*Pathfinder.*

Double Check, but No Check.—Son in college was applying pressure for more money from home.

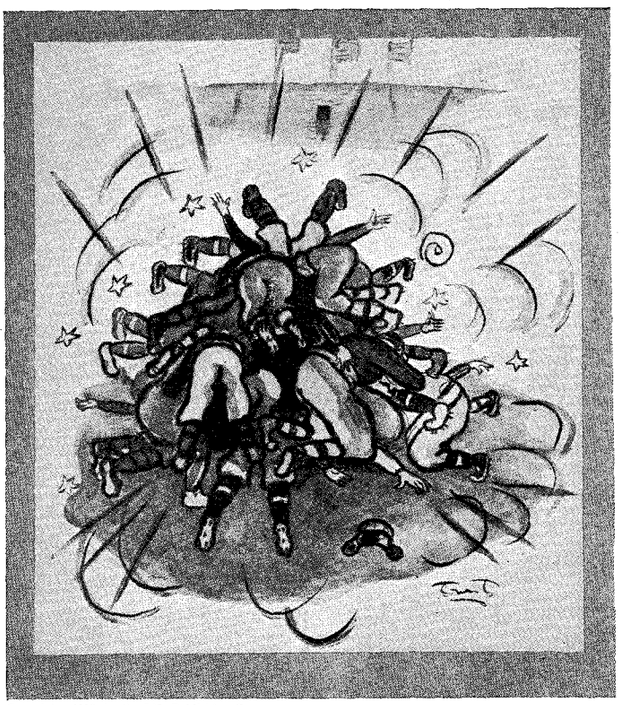
"I can not understand why you call yourself a kind father," he wrote his dad, "when you haven't sent me a check for three weeks. What kind of kindness do you call that?"

"That's unremitting kindness," wrote the father in his next letter.—*Capper's Weekly.*

Emulating Pop's Early Piety. — BARBER—"Well, my little man, and how would you like your hair cut?"

SMALL BOY—"If you please, sir, just like father's, and don't forget the little round hole at the top where the head comes through."—*Witness and Canadian Homestead.*

Beware of This Man Killer.—
You need not fear the regular vamp
Who looks and acts the part
It's the shy young thing with the downcast eyes
Who pretends to swallow all your lies
That's going to smash your heart.
—*Florida Times-Union.*



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"Say, who's been eatin' onions?"
—"Life."

Try a Bowl of Wax Fruit.—SHE—"She gave us something on our wedding anniversary—that plush tea-cosy—and we ought to reciprocate."

HE—"Reciprocate? You mean retaliate."—*Sidmouth Observer.*

Buy Him a Dish Mop.—CUSTOMER—"I want a nice present for my husband. What do you advise?"

SHOPKEEPER—"May I ask how long you have been married, madam?"

CUSTOMER—"Oh, about fifteen years."

SHOPKEEPER—"Bargain counter in the basement, madam."—*Leeds Mercury.*

He'd Prefer Hamlet Without the Dane.—The lengthy recital had drawn to a close, ice-cream and cake had been served, and the teacher was bidding the students good-by. One of the little performers had brought her small brother with her. As he was about to leave, the teacher beamingly said, "Well, Bobby, did you enjoy the recital?"

"Yes," answered Bobby, "all but the music."—*Liberty.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Thanksgiving Item.—
ATLANTIAN COOKED FOR A KING
—*Head-line in the Atlanta Journal.*

Do Your Xmas Shopping Early, Girls.—
HAVE SHAPELY LIMBS . pair $5.75
OR SLENDER ANKLES . pair $4.00
—*Ad in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.*

Domestic Touch.—For the less formal interior, straight-hanging, unlined draw curtains are helpful in creating an atmosphere of intimate hostility.—*Portland (Ore.) Journal.*

When Mercy Seasons Justice. — He immediately was sentenced to a term of not less than twenty years and not more than life.—*Troy Record.*

Takes Some Practise.—He had to admire the way she did not change color. Tho her head had dropt back on her throat.—*Story in the Saturday Evening Post.*

It's a Home Run.—*The Arizona Republican* got quoted in THE LITERARY DIGEST because of a printer's error. But when *The Producer* gets quoted in THE DIGEST, whose error is it?—*Arizona Producer.*

Might Scold 'Em. — President Hoover will make five radio addresses within the next two weeks. Monday night he will address the annual banquet of the Association of National Adversities.—*Cleveland News.*

Just Like That. — Altenrhein, Switzerland — Bucking wisps of snow and bitterly cold wind, the *DO-X* took off from Lake Constance this forenoon for a six-hour fliflgflhfltfl fltflofl.—*Boston Traveler.*

Yau, Let's Yawp.—"All I have to say to mother is, 'Go—and talk no more. Keep your face and do anything you want with your nose—give me in return only a chance to go in my own humble, helpful yau."—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

Search Us! — A twelve-ton concrete-mixer was whisked away by Hallowe'en pranksters. Chief of Police Burbidge detailed Detective Sergeant Griffin, inspector of pawn-shops, to seek the stolen machine.—*Deseret News.*

Dying for Dear Old Nimrod.—
5,000 MORE HUNTERS
THIS YEAR THAN IN '29
Estimated That 20,000 Will Be
Slain by the Time the Season
Closes. —*Detroit News.*

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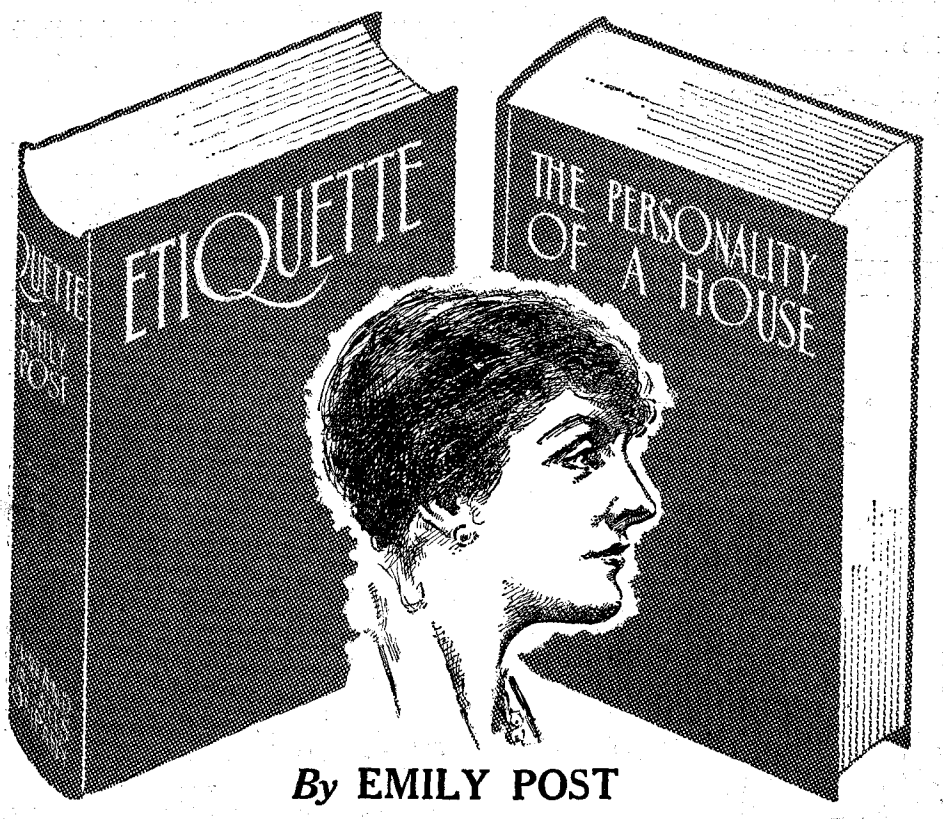

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